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THE EMPRESS

Vol. XVII.] Calcutta, No. 2, January, 1903. [Price One Rupee.

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His Excellency the Right Hon. George Nathaniel Curzon, Baron Kedleston, P.C., G.M.S.I., G.M.I.E., Viceroy and Governor-General of India.
(From a Photograph by Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta.)

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"*The Empress*" *is published fortnightly. The Annual Subscription, payable in advance, is* **Rs. 16**, *Six Months* **Rs. 9**, *Three Months* **Rs. 5**, *including Postage to any part of the World.*

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THE EMPRESS.

DELHI.

A HISTORICAL SKETCH.

THE City of Delhi stands upon a site which has been occupied by many successive capitals since the first Aryan immigration into the valley of the Jumna. The village and fort of Indrapat or Purani Kila, two miles south of the existing walls, mark the spot where the earliest colonists placed their city of Indraprastha; but the name of Dilli or Dillipore only makes its appearance in the middle of the first century B. C. Indraprastha is said to have been founded by Yudisthira, whose demise, according to the extravagant chronology of the Hindus, occurred in the year 3101 before the Christian era, while General Cunningham, following the authority of Ferishta, attributes the foundation of the original city of Delhi, which was five miles lower down the river than its modern representative, to Raja Dilu, apparently the last ruler of the Marjura dynasty, whom tradition names as successors to the Gautama line of Indraprastha. According to Hunter, however, the earliest authentic information which we obtain with regard to the city is derived from the famous iron pillar of Raja Dhava, set up in the 3rd or 4th century A.D. This remarkable relic consists of a solid shaft of metal, 16 inches in diameter and about 50 feet in length, so firmly planted in the earth that less than half its length appears above the ground. A Sanscrit inscription deeply cut on its western face, records the history of its origin. Mr. James Prinsep, the first decipherer of the legend, found that it commemorated the prowess of Raja Dhava, who 'obtained with his own arm an undivided sovereignty on the earth for a long period'; while the letters appear to be 'the typical cuts inflicted on his enemies by his sword, writing his immortal fame.' General Cunningham suggests the year 319 A.D. as an approximation to the date, on the ground that the Raja may probably have contributed to the downfall of the great Gupta dynasty, which is supposed to have occurred in that year. Tradition, however, running counter to the unimpeachable authority of the inscription, refers the erection of the pillar to Anang Pal, founder of the Tuar dynasty in the 8th century A.D.

The present city of Delhi was founded by Shahjehan in 1631. This magnificent Emperor rebuilt the city in its present form, surrounding it with the existing fortifications, and adding the title Shahjehanabad from his own name. He also built the Jama Musjid and re-opened the Western Jumna Canal. Under the reign of Aurungzebe, Delhi was the seat of that profuse and splendid Court whose glories were narrated to Europe in extravagant fables by travellers and missionaries. But this prosperity was only the prelude to rapid and total decay, and after the death of Aurungzebe the Empire fell rapidly to pieces; but the numerous palace intrigues and revolutions amid which it broke up belong to the general domain of Indian history. The chiefs of Rajputana became alienated from the throne of Delhi; a spirit of fierce hostility and insurrection pervaded the Sikhs, Mahrattas, and other warlike races, and after the death of Aurungzebe in 1707, his feeble successors became the helpless instruments of conflicting chiefs and parties. Rennell observes that "in eleven years from the death of Aurungzebe, five princes of his line who had mounted the throne, and six others who had been competitors for it, had been disposed of; and the degraded state of the regal authority during this period had introduced an incurable anarchy, and a disposition in all the Governors of provinces to shake off their dependency on the head of the Empire. From this time affairs declined very rapidly." During the reign of Mahommed Shah, who ascended the throne in 1719, the dismemberment of the Empire to a vast extent took place, through the encroachments of the Mahrattas, who, in 1737, under their leader, Bajee Rao, pushed their attacks right up to the gates of Delhi. These eruptions, and the consequent weakening of the Empire, tempted the invasion of Nadir Shah, the barbarous usurper of the sovereignty of Persia, who, having overrun the greater part of Afghanistan, crossed the Indus at Attock and marched upon Delhi. He was met, on the 13th February, 1739, at Kernaul, by the Mogul Army, which there experienced so decisive a defeat that the invader occupied Delhi without further resistance. Whilst engaged there in levying a heavy contribution, the Persian troops were rashly attacked by the populace, who destroyed several hundreds of them. Nadir Shah attempted to restore order, but in vain; and being placed personally in some danger, he gave orders for a general military execution, which was carried out with terrible fidelity. The massacre of the inhabitants continued from the dawn of light until the day was far advanced. Fifty-eight days after his arrival, Nadir Shah marched from Delhi, homewards, bearing with him plunder which has been calculated at fully twenty millions sterling.

At the same time Mahomed Shah ceded to Persia the greater part of the Province of Tatta, commensurate with what is now Scinde, and all the possessions of the Mogul Empire west of the Indus; and in many other quarters the Empire was shorn of extensive provinces. Ahmed Shah, the Great Mogul, who succeeded to the shattered sovereignty of Delhi on the death of his father in 1748, was, in 1754, deposed and blinded. In his reign the dismemberment of the Empire may be regarded as completed, and on the accession of his successor, Alumghur II, nothing remained to the house of Tamerlane but the spoiled and decayed capital of Delhi, which, in 1756, was itself taken by Ahmed Shah Dooranee, and, in 1758, by the Mahrattas.

Shah Alum, whose right to the titular sovereignty of Delhi accrued on the assassination of Alumghur in 1859, was at that time a fugitive in Bengal, and his son, Jewan Bukt, a youth of thirteen years of age, was, under the name of Shahjehan, recognised as Shah of Delhi by Ahmed Shah Dooranee. Shah Alum, who subsequently assumed the empty title, could not establish his authority in Delhi, which became the alternate prey of Afghan and Mahratta until 1771, when the latter party restored the phantom Emperor to the city of his ancestors. In 1788, a Mahratta garrison permanently occupied the palace, and the King remained a prisoner in the hands of Scindia until the British conquest, in 1803, when Lord Lake, having defeated the Mahrattas, entered Delhi and took the King under his protection. The conquered territory was administered by the British in the name of the Emperor, while the palace remained under His Majesty's jurisdiction. For more than half a century Delhi was happy in an entire freedom from the incidents of history, but the Mutiny of 1857 once more gave it prominence as the revived capital of the fallen Empire. The outbreak at Meerut took place on the evening of 10th May, and early next morning the mutinous troopers had crossed the Jumna, and clamoured for admission beneath the Delhi wall. The Commandant of the guards, the Commissioner, and the Collector, retired to the Lahore Gate of the palace, and were there

HER EXCELLENCY THE LADY CURZON OF KEDLESTON, C.I.
[From a Photograph by Bourne and Shepherd, Calcutta.]

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cut to pieces. Most of the European residents had then their houses within the city. The mutineers and the mob fell upon them at once, carrying murder and plunder into every house. The mutinous infantry from Meerut arrived, and by eight o'clock the rebels held the whole city, except the magazine and the main-guard. News of these events soon reached the cantonment beyond the ridge, where three battalions of Native Infantry and a battery of Native Artillery were stationed. The 54th Native Infantry was promptly marched down to the main-guard, but proved rebels on their arrival, and cut down several of their officers. Portions of two regiments, however, together with the artillery, remained all day under arms in the main-guard, and were reinforced from time to time by the few fugitives who succeeded in escaping from the city. The magazine stood half-way between the palace and the main-guard, and here Lieutenant Willoughby with eight other Europeans held out bravely for some time, determined to defend the immense store of munitions collected within; but about mid-day defence became hopeless, and the nine brave men blew up the magazine, rather than let it fall into the hands of the enemy. Five perished in the explosion, two reached the main-guard, while the remaining two escaped by a different road to Meerut. All day long the sepoys in the cantonment and the main-guard were restrained by the expected arrival of white regiments from Meerut; but as evening drew on, and no white troops appeared, they openly threw off their allegiance, and began an indiscriminate massacre of the officers, women, and children. By nightfall every vestige of European authority had disappeared, alike in the cantonments and in the city. Meanwhile, in Delhi, some fifty Christians, European or Eurasian, mostly women and children, had been thrust indiscriminately into a room of the palace, and after sixteen days' confinement were massacred in the courtyard.

The Court of the rebel Emperor did not long enjoy its independence. On June 8th, 1857, the British forces fought the battle of Budli-ka-Sarai, and the same evening swept the mutineers from the cantonments, and encamped upon the rocky ridge outside the city. For three months the siege proceeded under most disadvantageous conditions until at length, on September 8th, the heavy batteries were got into action and an assault was planned. On the 14th our troops advanced to storm the gates, in the face of an overwhelming rebel garrison, and, in spite of serious losses and heavy fighting, succeeded by a marvellous display of gallantry in carrying the bastions and occupying the whole eastern quarter of the city. For five days fighting continued in the streets, the rebels retreating from point to point, and every defensible position being occupied by our troops only after a severe struggle. On the night of the 20th the palace and the remaining portions of the city were evacuated by the mutineers, and Delhi came once more into the possession of the British.

The King, with several members of his family, had taken refuge in the Tomb of Humayun, but surrendered on the 21st. Tried by a Military Commission, he was found guilty of encouraging acts of rebellion and murder, but owing to the terms of his surrender received no heavier penalty than that of perpetual banishment. The city remained for a while under Military government, but was restored to the Civil authorities on 11th January, 1858. Since then Delhi has settled down into a prosperous commercial town and a great railway centre, but the romance of antiquity still lingers around it as one of the ancient historic cities of the world which has exercised a controlling influence over the politics of India from a period which loses itself in the distance of ages.

THE STATE ENTRY OF HIS EXCELLENCY THE VICEROY AND GOVERNOR-GENERAL INTO DELHI.

29th December 1902.

His Excellency the Viceroy and Governor-General arrived at Delhi at 11-30 A.M., railway time, on Monday, the 29th December 1902, and proceeded from the East Indian Railway Terminus to his Camp by the following route, and in the following order of Procession.

His Excellency was received on arrival at the Railway Station by the Ruling Chiefs—both those who did and those who did not take part in the Elephant Procession—and by

His Excellency the Governor of Bombay, and Staff,
His Excellency the Governor of Madras, and Staff,
His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor of the Punjab, and Staff,
His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief in India, and Staff,
His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor of Burma, and Staff,
His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor of the United Provinces of Agra and Oudh, and Staff,
His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, and Staff,
The Hon'ble the Ordinary Members of the Council of the Governor-General,
The Lieutenant-General Commanding, Bengal, and Staff,
The Lieutenant-Generals Commanding, Punjab, Madras and Bombay,
The Hon'ble the Resident at Hyderabad,
The Hon'ble the Resident in Mysore,
The Hon'ble the Agent to the Governor-General in Rajputana,
The Hon'ble the Agent to the Governor-General in Baluchistan,
The Hon'ble the Agent to the Governor-General in Central India,
The Hon'ble the Chief Commissioner and Agent to the Governor-General in the North-West Frontier Province,
The Hon'ble the Chief Commissioner of Assam,
The Hon'ble the Chief Commissioner of the Central Provinces,
The Commissioner of Delhi.

The Representatives of Foreign Powers, the Foreign Consular Officers, and other guests of Government, who were not present at the Railway Station, were provided with suitable accommodation, to witness the Procession, in or near the Jumma Masjid.

A Band was drawn up on the platform, and played the National Anthem as His Excellency the Viceroy alighted from his carriage. At the same moment, a Royal Salute of 31 guns was fired from the ramparts of the Fort.

His Excellency the Viceroy exchanged greetings with the high officials of Government and with the Ruling Chiefs who were present at the Station.

At 11-45 A.M. Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Connaught arrived by special train from Bombay, and were received by His Excellency the Viceroy. The Band on the platform played the National Anthem as Their Royal Highnesses alighted from their carriage, and a Royal Salute of 31 guns was fired from the Fort. The principal Chiefs and officials were then presented to His Royal Highness. Those of the Ruling Chiefs who were to take part in the Elephant Procession then retired from the Station, and mounted their elephants outside.

A Guard-of-Honour from a British Regiment (with Band) was drawn up outside the Station on the west side of the Porch, and presented arms as His Excellency accompanied by Their Royal Highnesses emerged from the Station. The elephants for His Excellency and Their Royal Highnesses were placed to the east of the Porch.

His Excellency the Viceroy and Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, having mounted their elephants, left the Railway Station in procession at 12 noon. The remainder of the Chiefs and officials, who did not take part in the procession, were then conducted to a stand in the Chandni Chauk.

The following was the line of route of the Procession:—

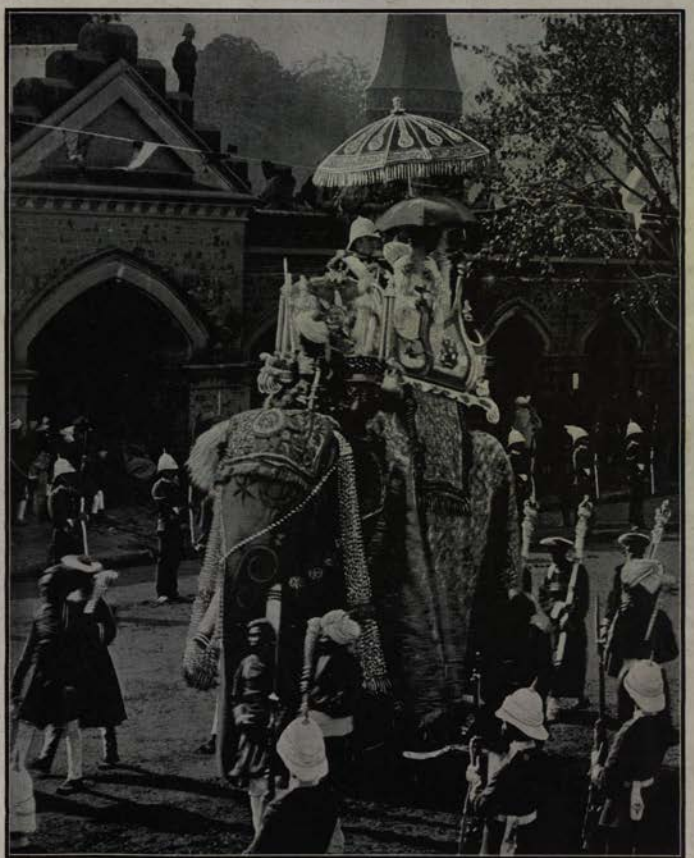
Queen's Road.
Lothian Road.
Khas Road
Round the Jumma Masjid.
Round the Hospital
Esplanade Road
Chandni Chauk
Fattehpur Bazaar
Ahmed Pai Road.
Dufferin Bridge.
Mori Gate
Rajpur Road under the Ridge.
Over the Ridge, by the Flagstaff Tower to the Viceroy's Camp.

The Procession was formed in the following order:—

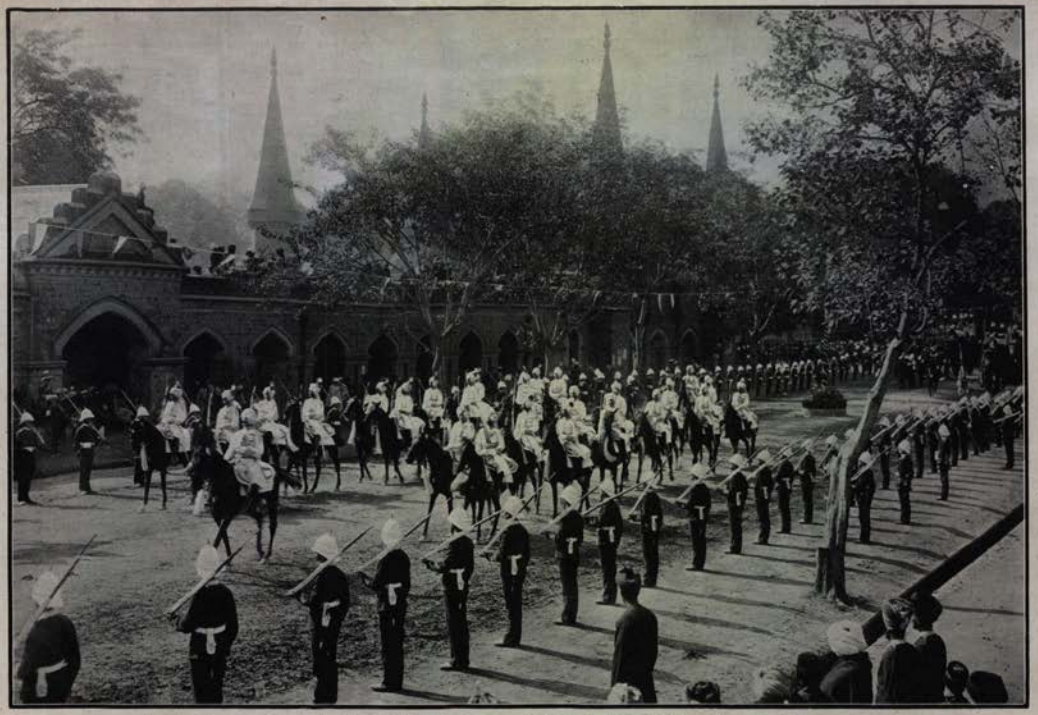
The Inspector-General of Police, Punjab.

The Deputy Assistant Quarter-Master-General of the Viceroy's Escort.

One Squadron, 4th (Royal Irish) Dragoon Guards.



THE STATE ENTRY INTO DELHI.
H. E. THE VICEROY AND LADY CURZON AT THE HEAD OF THE PROCESSION.
[From a Photograph by T. Ruit, Allahabad.]



THE STATE ENTRY INTO DELHI.—THE IMPERIAL CADET CORPS, WITH THEIR HONORARY COLONEL, H. H. THE MAHARAJA OF IDAR, AT THEIR HEAD.
[*From a Photograph by T. Rust, Allahabad.*]

H. Battery, Royal Horse Artillery.
Three Squadrons, 4th Dragoon Guards.

Orderly Officer, Viceroy's Escort. | Deputy Assistant Adjutant-General, Viceroy's Escort.

General Officer, Commanding Viceroy's Escort.
Herald and Trumpeters.
The Viceroy's Body-Guard.
The Imperial Cadet Corps.

(On Elephants.)

Two Aides-de-Camp to the Viceroy.
The Staff of His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught.
Private Secretary to the Viceroy.
Aide-de-Camp to the Viceroy.
Two Aides-de-Camp to the Viceroy.
The Staff of His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught.
Secretary to the Government of India in the Foreign Department.
Military Secretary to the Vicery.

His Excellency the Viceroy and Governor-General
and
Lady Curzon.
Their R. H.'s the Duke and Duchess of Connaught.

RULING CHIEFS
in the following order :—

H. H the Gaekwar of Baroda.* | H. H. the Nizam of Hyderabad.
H. H. the Maharaja of Travancore. | H. H. the Maharaja of Mysore.

H. H. the Maharaja of Kashmir.

Central India Chiefs

H. H. the Maharaja of Gwalior.
H. H. the Maharaja of Indore.
H. H. the Maharaja of Rewa.
H. H. the Maharaja of Orchha.
H. H. the Maharaja of Datia.
H. H. the Raja of Dhar.
H. H. the Raja of Dewas (Senior).
H. H. the Raja of Dewas (Junior).
H. H. the Maharaja of Samthar.
H. H. the Maharaja of Charkhari.

Rajputana Chiefs.

H. H. the Maharaja of Jaipur.
H. H. the Maharao Raja of Bundi.
H. H. the Maharaja of Bikaner.
H. H. the Maharao of Kota.
H. H. the Maharaja of Karauli.
H. H. the Maharawal of Jaisalmer.
H. H. the Maharaja of Alwar.
H. H. the Nawab of Tonk.
H. H. the Maharao of Sirohi.
H. H. the Raj Rana of Jhalawar.

Bombay Chiefs.

H. H. the Maharaja of Chhatarpur.
H. H. the Raja of Rajgarh.
H. H. the Raja of Narsingarh.
H. H. the Maharaja of Kolhapur.
H. H. the Rao of Cutch.
H. H. the Mir of Khairpur.

Punjab Chiefs.

H. H. the Maharaja of Patiala.
H. H. the Sultan of Shehr and Mokalla.

Bengal Chiefs.

H. H. the Nawab of Bahawalpur.
H. H. the Raja of Nabha.
H. H. the Raja of Jind.
H. H. the Maharaja of Sikkim (represented by his son).
H. H. the Maharaja of Cooch Behar.
H. H. the Raja of Hill Tippera.

United Provinces Chiefs.

H. H. the Raja of Kapurthala.
H. H. the Raja of Sirmur.
H. H. the Nawab of Maler Kotla (represented by his son).
H. H. the Nawab of Rampur.
H. H. the Maharaja of Benares.
H. H. the Raja of Tehri.

Bombay Chiefs.

H. H. the Raja of Faridkot.
H. H. the Thakur Sahib of Morvi.

Assam Chief.

H. H. the Raja of Manipur.
The Raja of Bansda.

Bombay Chief.

The Thakur Sahib of Limri.
The Raja of Bariya.
The Nawab of Janjira.

Burma Chief.

Sawbwa of Mong Nai.

Burma Chief.

Sawbwa of Keng Tung.

(In Carriages.)

His Royal Highness the Grand Duke of Hesse,
and Staff, accompanied by his Escort.
His Excellency the Governor of Bombay, and Staff, escorted by his Body-Guard.
His Excellency the Governor of Madras, and Staff, escorted by his Body-Guard.
His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor of the Punjab, and Staff, accompanied by his Escort.

* *Owing to a domestic affliction, H. H. The Gaekwar of Baroda did not take part in the procession.*

(On Horseback.)

His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief, and Staff.
Escort of one Squadron British Cavalry.

(In Carriages.)

His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor of Burma, and Staff, accompanied by his Escort.
His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, and Staff, accompanied by his Escort.
His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor of the United Provinces of Agra and Oudh, and Staff, accompanied by his Escort.
The Hon'ble the Ordinary Members of the Council of the Governor-General.

(In three carriages.)

(On Horseback.)

The Lieutenant-General Commanding, Bengal, and Staff.

His Highness the Khan of Kalat.
The Hon'ble the Agent to the Governor-General in Baluchistan.

Followed by Baluch Chiefs.

The Hon'ble the Chief Commissioner and Agent to the Governor-General, North-West Frontier Province.
Followed by Pathan Chiefs.

(In Carriages.)

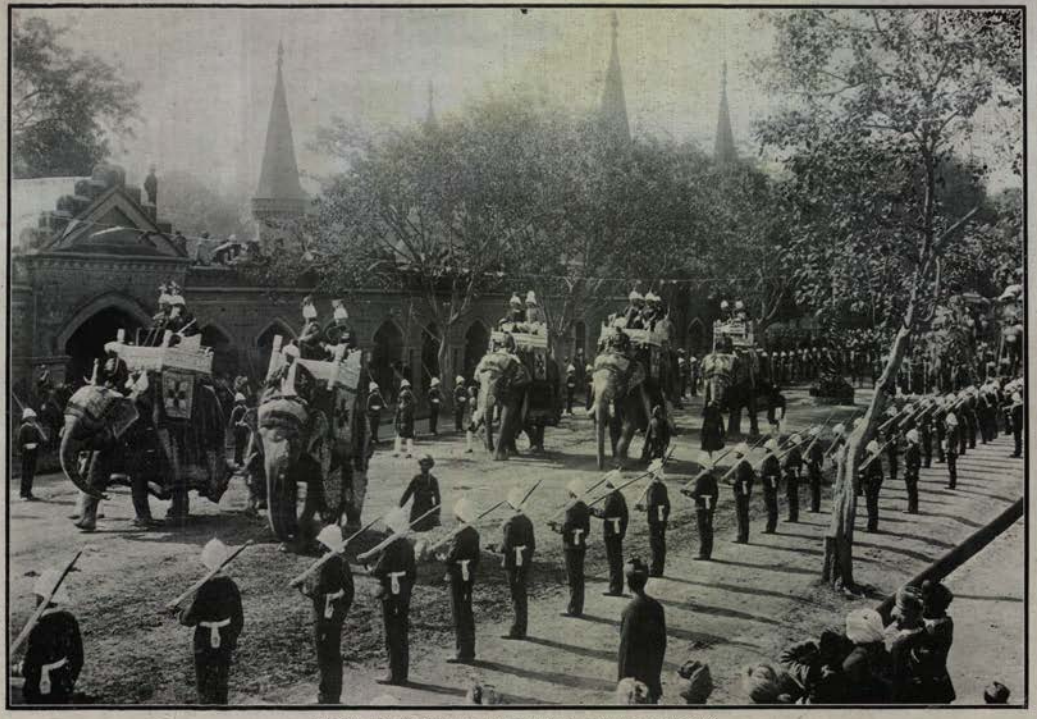
The Hon'ble the Chief Commissioner of Assam, and Staff, accompanied by his Escort.
The Hon'ble the Chief Commissioner of the Central Provinces, and Staff, accompanied by his Escort.

The 11th (Prince of Wales' Own) Bengal Lancers.

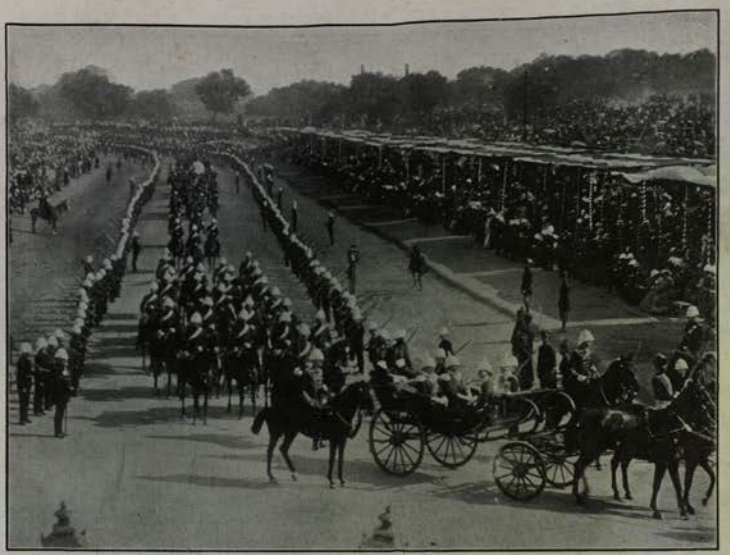
The elephants for the Ruling Chiefs taking part in the Procession were arranged by the Officer detailed for the duty, facing inwards, according to the order of the Procession, on either side of the Queen's Road, commencing at the Railway Station. The portion of the Escort preceding His Excellency was formed up along the road, beyond the Ruling Chiefs. His Excellency the Viceroy and Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, on mounting their elephants at the Station, proceeded with their Staffs in the order above shown, through the line of the Chiefs on their elephants; and when His Excellency and Their Royal Highnesses reached the end of the line of elephants, a signal was given for the Escort to start, and the Ruling Chiefs moved forward, two by two, behind Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, in the order in which they were placed on the road. The carriages of His Royal Highness the Grand Duke of Hesse, of the Heads of Local Governments and Administrations, and of the Members of Council, with their Escorts; and the horses of His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief, of the Khan of Kalat, and of the Agents to the Governor-General in Baluchistan and the North-West Frontier Province, with their followers, were arranged in order along the Queen's Road, and came up, in the same order, as soon as His Excellency the Viceroy had left the station on his elephant. The various Officers, entering their carriages or mounting their horses, followed the elephants of the Ruling Chiefs in the order already described. The troops detailed to close up the Procession reformed, in their proper order, in the rear of the Escort of the Chief Commissioner of the Central Provinces. The route of the Procession was lined throughout by troops, and, as his Excellency passed the Lahore Gate of the Fort, the Viceregal Standard was hoisted on the Fort, and a Royal Salute of 31 guns was fired from the Fort Batteries.

The elephants constituting the retinues of the Chiefs were placed on the *Champ de Mars* to the west of the Elgin Road, and joined the rear of the Procession as it passed by.

On reaching the corner of the Rajpur Road, outside the Mori Gate, His Excellency the Viceroy and Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Connaught halted and bade farewell from their elephants to the Chiefs who were mounted on elephants behind them, and who, at this point, turned to the left by the Boulevard Road, and proceeded to their respective Camps. His Excellency and Their Royal Highnesses, after exchanging these salutations, dismounted from their elephants and entered their carriages, which were in readiness at this spot, and the Procession pursued its way along the



THE STATE ENTRY INTO DELHI.—THE LEADING ELEPHANTS IN THE PROCESSION.
[*From a Photograph by T. Rust, Allahabad.*]



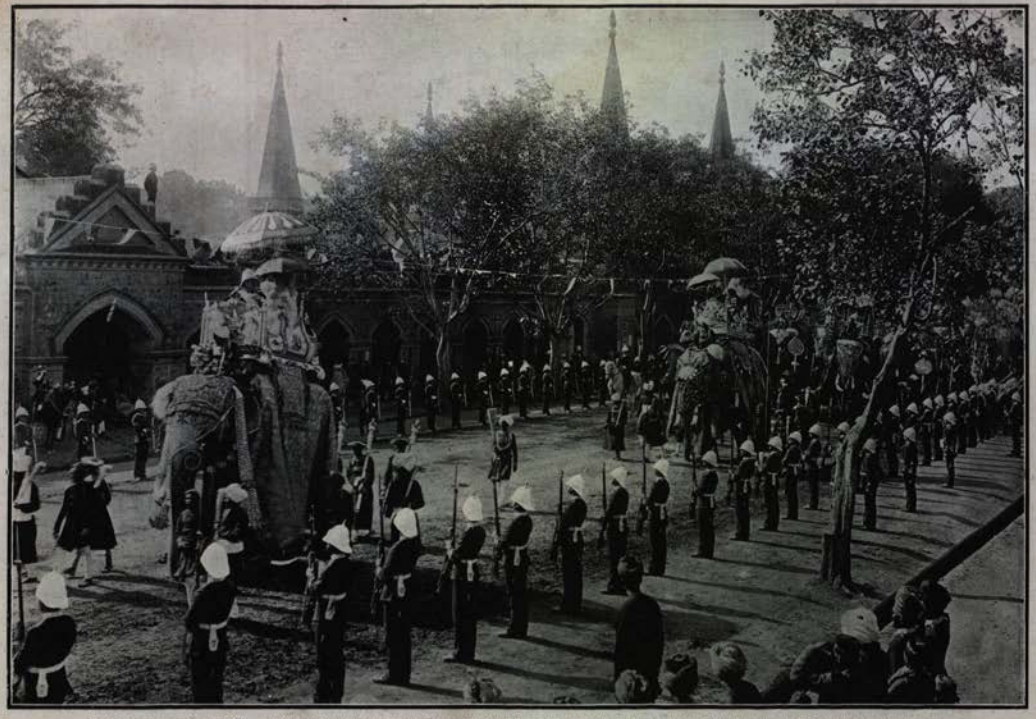
THE STATE ENTRY: His Royal Highness the Grand Duke of Hesse with his Staff and Escort of 13th Hussars.—The Leading Carriage in the Procession.
[*From a Photograph by Hammer, Mitchell & Co., Funes.*]

road under the Ridge, as far as the turning up to the Flagstaff Tower. At this point, the portion of the Escort in front of His Excellency, with the exception of the Body Guard and the Imperial Cadet Corps, marched straight on to the Alipore Road, and thence to their Camps. The carriages of His Excellency and of Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Connaught and of His Royal Highness the Grand Duke of Hesse, as they turned off the Rajpur Road before proceeding to the Flagstaff Tower and to the Central Camp, were halted, in order that they might have an opportunity of viewing the remainder of the Procession which passed along, down to the concluding regiment of the Escort, on its way to the Alipore Road. His Excellency and Their Royal Highnesses, accompanied only by the Viceroy's Body Guard and the Cadet Corps, then continued, by the Flagstaff Road, to the Viceregal Camp. As His Excellency and Their Royal Highnesses arrived in front of the Circuit House in the Camp, a Royal Salute of 31 guns was fired from a Battery placed at a suitable spot, and at the sound of the first gun the Viceregal Standard was displayed at the Flagstaff. A Guard of Honour was drawn up in front of the Circuit House and other Guards of Honour in front of the tents of Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Connaught and of His Royal Highness the Grand Duke of Hesse. These guards presented arms as His Excellency and Their Royal Highnesses alighted at their respective residences.

THE DELHI ASSEMBLAGE.

FOR some days before I went to Delhi I had been breathing the Viceregal atmosphere pervading the Doon, where Lord Curzon was supposed to be 'resting.' With our indefatigable Viceroy rest means merely change of occupation, and the interval between part of the usual winter tour and the fatigues of the Durbar was spent in visiting Saharanpore and Hardwar. As my train proceeded on its way to Delhi I met the white carriages bringing back the Viceregal party from one of these expeditions. Advantage had been taken of the best position for enjoying the beautiful scenery of the Doon by some members of the party occupying a bench in front of the engine. The flutter of grey gauze veils indicated that these wise people were not exclusively masculine.

The enormous amount of traffic converging on Delhi naturally made the trains very late. When the Imperial city was at last approached, it emerged from a haze of dust. Its domes and minarets rising out of grey-green groves were all softened by the misty veil to which distance lent enchantment. Instead of the hard outlines usually seen in India, against the brilliant blue of the sky, and under the glaring sunshine, it was a fairy city that slowly appeared in view. Alas, for the deluded traveller, the illusion soon vanished, and it was the City of Dreadful Dust in which we had to live for a fortnight. As we crawled under the frowning red walls of the Fort the dust became unpleasantly palpable, and was more and more a familiar if undesirable companion as the days went on. Delhi was seen in a wonderful aspect. Flags, streamers, triumphal arches—these are the usual accompaniments of a Viceregal visit anywhere. Not so the gay booths which lined the Alipore Road, nor the continuous stream of vehicles, from ekkas to motor cars, containing all the peoples of the earth. This magnificent thoroughfare, specially con-



THE STATE ENTRY INTO DELHI.—H. E. THE VICEROY AND LADY CURZON ON THE FIRST ELEPHANT, T. R. H. THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF CONNAUGHT ON THE SECOND.
[From a Photograph by T. Rust, Allahabad.]

structed for the occasion, was filled with the splendid equipages of the Indian Princes and Chieftains, and a drive along its broad surface became a succession of animated, rainbow-hued pictures.

To enter into anything like a detailed description of the varied sights that met one on every hand would be impossible. I will endeavour to give your readers some account of the principal functions that have made the past few days memorable and epoch-making.

The Railway Station had been charmingly decorated for the arrival of the distinguished visitors. Here the Ruling Chiefs, and those taking part in the procession were assembled. The Viceregal train arrived punctually and that bringing Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Connaught was also well up to time. While waiting for his Royal guests the Viceroy conversed with some of the leading princes, and subsequently all were presented to the Duke. This part of the matter was slightly bungled, as some of the Chiefs had retired to mount their elephants when they were hastily fetched back to be introduced to the King's brother. I myself did not see the incident, but was informed on good authority that the Duchess of Connaught and Lady Curzon shook hands with one or two of these illustrious Orientals whom they had met in England. The recipients of the honour were naturally elated; quite otherwise their fellows of higher rank. Eastern potentates are always much more tenacious of their rights than their Western brethren, and have to be very tenderly and tactfully handled. I am quite sure it never struck either of the distinguished ladies that the cordial recognition of acquaintances could possibly give offence to strangers.

The time spent at the station was very brief, and the Procession was soon started. On the incline of the *Champs de Mars* were standing about one hundred richly caparisoned elephants belonging to minor Chiefs not invited to be present at the railway station. As the Viceroy passed, these noble creatures, one by one, raised their trunks in the approved form of elephantine salutation, and then fell in at the rear of the long train.

The steps and galleries of the Jumma Musjid were filled with a large and distinguished assemblage of Europeans and Indians. In one corner were the children of Their Excellencies, and it was pretty to see Lady Curzon kiss her hand to the little girls as she passed beneath the place where they were seated. The children of the Normal School were drawn up opposite the stands for spectators. Among the usual inscriptions was a streamer with the strange device: "We live for Children."

I was very well placed for a view of the pageant, and was able to see the long and glittering line of troops, carriages and elephants, three times as it circled round the Musjid. If the State Entry had been the sole object of our assembling in our thousands, I do not think any one would have grumbled. It was a unique triumph of the harmonious blending of East and West. Up there, in the full sight of the countless multitude was throned the representative of the King-Emperor. Beside him his beautiful wife. As an example to the East, where the position of women leaves much to be desired, it was a very happy thought of Lord Curzon to make Lady Curzon, a co-sharer with himself in the glory of the day. The Viceroy was in Political uniform, crossed by the blue ribbon of the Star of India. Lady Curzon was in gleaming white satin with violets on either side of a lace fichu and looked radiantly lovely. In a silver howdah, under the Gold Umbrella of State, they slowly passed along, rivetting every gaze as long as they were visible. Close by me were some Americans, who had travelled many thousands of miles to attend the Durbar and its attendant festivities. To them the sight was particularly gratifying, and the queenly state enjoyed by their fair countrywoman was accepted as the triumph of their country, especially as immediately behind the Viceregal pair, rode a Prince and Princess of the Blood Royal. The Duke and Duchess of Connaught were seated on a richly caparisoned elephant, but with trappings of less splendour than those of the animal bearing the Viceroy and Lady Curzon.

His Royal Highness was in Field-Marshal's uniform, and kept his hand constantly at the salute, in response to the ringing cheers that welcomed the Royal couple. The Duchess, looking rather tired after her long journey, was wearing a blue-grey costume, with toque to match. As to the procession, how am I to give any idea of that moving kaleidescope of colour and gorgeousness. The most noticeable features were the Herald and Trumpeters, pacing slowly in all the splendour of their crimson and gold tabards. The Imperial Cadet Corps, most picturesque in the white and blue of their beautiful uniform. They were headed by Major Watson, and Sir Pertab Singh, Maharajah of Idar; to this popular Prince was accorded the special honour of riding by the Viceroy's carriage when the elephants were exchanged for the more ordinary form of locomotion, and also on other State occasions. His Highness the Gaikwar of Baroda, owing to the lamented death of his mother, was unable to take his place in the great ceremonial, a representative occupied his *howdah*, alongside of that of His Highness of Hyderabad. The Nizam is a great Mahomedan Prince, who, I understand, ranks next to the Sultan of Turkey, and even before the Shah of Persia, and is a gentleman very conscious of his dignity. Evidently he does not consider that "Punctuality is the politeness of Princes." Owing to his want of consideration in this respect, very considerable inconvenience was caused to the already over-worked railway staff, and to the officials deputed to meet him. He, perhaps, did not appreciate taking part in ceremonials which showed him to the assembled world, as a Ruler, 'tis true,—but not one who can do exactly as he likes. There are always the Resident and Political Agent to be reckoned with in these days, when Princes hanker after the pleasures of the good old times, and feel a desire to get rid of an obnoxious official, a slave girl who has ceased to please, or any other person in danger of becoming a nuisance.

Of the Ruling Chiefs forming the most gorgeous portion of this glorious pageant, the most interesting personalities were those of the little Rajahs of Patiala and Rewa. The latter rode alone astride a baby elephant too small to carry a *howdah*, and led by a couple of attendants. The young Prince is a charming boy, as fair as an ordinary European, and with the exception of a *puggri*, dressed entirely in English clothes. He took the fancy of the ladies specially, with his ingenuous little face, and pretty manners. The Sawbwas of Mong Nai and Keng Tung were extremely picturesque, and were accompanied by their wives, who looked very quaint in their national dress. Surely never before were so many elephants seen together, not even in one of the historical pageants with which the great Mogul Emperors occasionally beguiled the terror-ridden lives of their unfortunate subjects. The royal beasts, fully conscious of their own importance, moved with an air of pride; some ringing the silver bells attached to the huge anklets encircling their massive forelegs, others musically clashing the enormous chains of beaten gold hanging round their necks, or clinking the gold and silver plates of their metal *jhools*, as they thudded along. In most instances the coverings were of silk and velvet thickly embroidered with gold, sometimes scales of precious metals laid over each other. One carried golden candelabra on his curving tusks, another was entrusted with the more delicate burden of a pair of glass chandeliers. In nearly every case the trunks and foreheads were decorated with geometrical designs in gaily coloured pigments. It was as though the illustrations to old books of Travel in the East,—rare, odd volumes such as are now but seldom met with—had come to life, to show us that what India had been it still was, and very likely would remain for generations to come, so extraordinarily conservative is the Orient. Things that in Europe would long since have been consigned to Museums are still features of everyday existence in Hindoostan, Could any European country reproduce the manners and customs of its citizens of even fifty years back for purposes of a spectacular show without infinite trouble and much effort on the part of the learned? Here it is wholly unnecessary to consult antiquaries or pundits; costumes and accessories are exactly as they have been for centuries past. In nearly every case these Kings of the East were apparelled precisely as would have been their forefathers for a State function hundreds of years ago. The silver armour worn by one was, of course, an heirloom; it speaks well for the physique of the present representative of that princely house that he was strong enough to bear the burden of that burnished metal for so many hours of a long and trying day.

Lord Kitchener, in the helmet called after him, was almost unrecognisable. He was riding the famous race-horse "Democrat," who appeared to object to the aristocratic company in which he found himself, and led his rider to give forcible if laconic expression to his feelings at the restiveness of his mount.

The red and white pennons of the Dragoon Guards, the dark-blue and gold of the gunners, the rich trappings of the

THE STATE ENTRY INTO DELHI.—PART OF THE PROCESSION OF RULING CHIEFS.
[From a Photograph by T. Bent, Allahabad.]

elephants, made up a moving mass of colour indescribably beautiful, a spectacle unique in its grandeur, and which will never be forgotten by those fortunate enough to have witnessed it.

The next public appearance of the Viceroy was on the morning of Tuesday, the 30th, when he opened the Fine Arts Exhibition. On this occasion he drove with the Duchess of Connaught, the Duke escorting Lady Curzon. On the platform in front of the building were grouped many of the Ruling Chiefs, headed by the Nizam in his usual black broad-cloth, and plain orange-yellow turban. To the left of the Viceroy were the Duke of Connaught and Lady Curzon, to the right the Duchess and the Grand Duke of Hesse. Immediately behind was a semicircle of distinguished people, Lord and Lady Northcote, Sir Charles and Lady Rivaz, and Lady Mary Lygon on one side, on the other, Sir James and Lady Digges LaTouche, Lord Kitchener, and Lord and Lady Ampthill. I noticed that the stern Commander-in-Chief is not as insensible to the charm of feminine beauty as is popularly supposed; he was most obviously enjoying his conversation with pretty Lady Ampthill. The rare smile of which we had heard so much does certainly light up the eyes, and alter the whole character of the face. One can understand that though he may be feared, he can also win the devoted attachment of his immediate followers. The Viceroy's speech was, as usual, a model of what such a speech should be. Lord Curzon's fame as an orator is too well established to be dwelt on here. The right word at the right time seems to be second nature with him. His advice to the rich men of India to support their own beautiful arts and industries, and not fill their houses and palaces with hideous meretricious Western articles under the mistaken idea that everything European must be good, was perhaps a little too sweeping. The Exhibition building is in Saracenic style, lightly but substantially constructed for its temporary purpose. The very greatest credit is due to Dr.—now Sir George—Watt, and his able assistants for the highly successful results of their labours.

The exhibits are many and varied, and altogether too numerous to be even indicated in the space at my command. Some of the most interesting objects are in the Loan Collection. Among them, the famous Pearl Carpet of Baroda attracted universal attention. The whole of the ground work is in seed pearls, the pattern being in rubies, emeralds, turquoises, and diamonds. Carpets and shawls from Kashmir, embroideries from Central India and Bokhara, lace from Madras, and Hyderabad, lacquer from the Punjab. Every part of the great Peninsula had been ransacked by connoisseurs, and the result was an artistic collection of marvellous beauty and interest. There were pictures, clay models, carved ivories, damascened and encrusted wares, copper and brass, wood and stone, each article a gem. One might have spent weeks in pleasant and profitable wandering about the well-arranged galleries, with intervals for the refreshments so well provided by Messrs. Oakes & Co., of Madras, who served most *récherché* meals in most artistic surroundings. The Madras, Bombay, Punjab, and Burma rooms were illustrative of the Art peculiar to the respective provinces. The Artizan's Gallery, where the men might have been seen plying their various crafts, the Jewellery Court, and Mr. Chatterjee's Conservatory were also always full of admiring visitors. The Exhibition was evidently a greater success than was anticipated, the crowds that thronged its entrance every time one passed that way showed the immense appreciation of the public for the treasures displayed. So great was the demand for admittance that the management had to raise the charge from one rupee to two, and finally, on certain days, to rupees five per head. Those who bought a five-rupee season ticket at the beginning distinctly scored.

THE OPENING OF THE ARTS EXHIBITION.

THE VICEROY'S SPEECH.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE VICEROY, in declaring the Exhibition open, delivered the following interesting address:—"Your Royal Highnesses, Your Highnesses, Ladies, and Gentlemen,—It is now my pleasant duty to proceed to the first of the functions of the present fortnight and to declare open the Delhi Arts Exhibition. A good many of our visitors would scarcely believe that almost everything that we see before us, except the trees, is the creation of the last eight months. When I came here in April last to select the site there was not a trace of this great building, of these terraces, and of all these amenities that we now see around. They have all sprung into existence for the sake of this Exhibition, and though the effects of the Exhibition will, I hope, not be so quickly wiped out, the *mise-en-scene* is, I am sorry to say, destined to disappear.

"Perhaps you will expect me to say a few words about the circumstances in which this Exhibition started into being. Ever since I have been in India I have made a careful study of the art industries and handicrafts of this country, once so famous and beautiful, and I have lamented, as many others have done, their progressive deterioration and decline. When it was settled that we were to hold this great gathering at Delhi at which there would be assembled representatives of every Province and State in India, Indian Princes and Chiefs and Nobles, high officials, native gentlemen and visitors from all parts of the globe, it struck me that here at last was the long-sought opportunity of doing something to resuscitate these threatened handicrafts, to show to the world of what India is still capable, and, if possible, to arrest the process of decay. I accordingly sent for Dr. Watt, and I appointed him my right hand for the purpose. Far and wide throughout India have he and his assistant, Mr. Percy Brown, proceeded, travelling thousands of miles everywhere, interviewing the artisans, selecting specimens, giving orders where necessary, supplying models and advancing money to those who needed it.

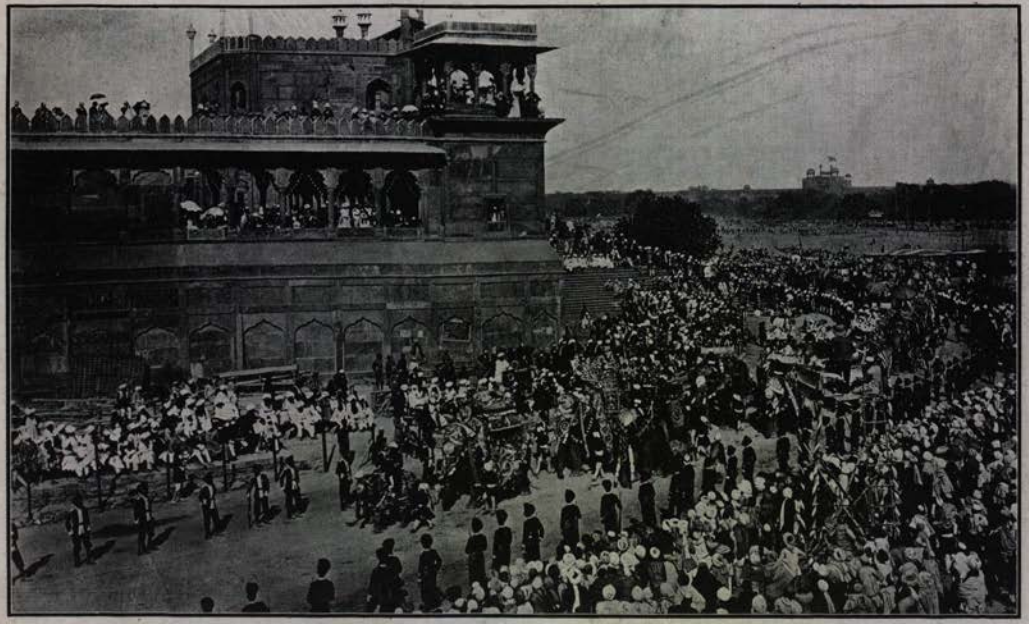
"Three conditions I laid down to be observed like the laws of the Medes and Persians. First, I stipulated that this must be an Arts Exhibition and nothing else. We could easily have given you a wonderful show illustrating the industrial and economic development of India. Dr. Watt has such an exhibition—and a very good one too—at Calcutta. We could have shown you timbers and minerals and raw stuffs and hides and manufactured articles to any extent that you pleased. It would all have been very satisfying, but also very ugly; but I did not want that. I did not mean this to be an Industrial or Economic Exhibition. I meant it to be an Arts Exhibition—and that only.

"My second condition was that I would not have anything European or quasi-European in it. I declined to admit any of those horrible objects, such as lamps on gorgeous pedestals, coloured glass lustres or fantastic statuettes that find such surprising vogue among certain classes in this country, but that are bad anywhere in the world and worst of all in India, which has an Art of its own. I laid down that I wanted only the work that represented India's trade, traditions, instincts, and beliefs of the people. It is possible that a few articles that do not answer to my definition may have crept in, because the process of Europeanisation is going on apace in this country, and the number of teapots, cream jugs, napkin rings, salt-cellars and cigarette-cases that the Indian artisan is called upon to turn out is appalling; but generally speaking my condition has been observed.

"Then my third condition was that I would only have the best. I did not want cheap cottons and waxcloths, vulgar lacquer, trinkets and tinsel, brass gods and cows made to order in Birmingham or perhaps made in Birmingham itself. What I desired was an Exhibition of all that is rare, characteristic or beautiful in Indian Art, our gold and silver ware, our metal work and enamels and jewellery, our carving in wood and ivory and stone, our best pottery and tiles, our carpets of old Oriental patterns, our muslins and silks and embroideries, and that incomparable Indian brocade. All of these you will see inside this building. But please remember it is not a Bazaar, but an Exhibition. Our object has been to encourage and revive good work, not to satisfy the requirements of the thinly-lined purse. Such is the general character of the Exhibition.

"But we have added to it something much more important. Conscious that the taste is declining and that many of our modern models are debased and bad, we have endeavoured to set up alongside the products of the present, the standards and samples of the past. This is the meaning of the Loan Collection which has a hall to itself, in which you will see many beautiful specimens of old Indian art-ware lent to us by the generosity of Indian Chiefs and

THE STATE ENTRY: RULING CHIEFS PASSING IN FRONT OF THE JAMMA MASJID
[From a Photograph by Johnston and Hoffmann, Calcutta.]



THE STATE ENTRY—THE PROCESSION TURNING THE CORNER OF THE JUMMA MUSJID: THE YOUNG MAHARAJAH OF REWA ON THE BABY ELEPHANT LEADING.
[From a Photograph by Johnston and Hoffmann, Calcutta.]

connoisseurs, some of it coming from our own Indian museums and some from the unrivalled collection in the South Kensington Museum in London. Many of these objects are beautiful in themselves, but we hope that the Indian workmen who are here, and also the patrons who employ them, will study them, not merely as objects of antiquarian or even artistic interest, but as supplying them with fresh or rather resuscitated ideas, which may be useful to them in inspiring their own work in the future. For this may be laid down as a truism that Indian Art will never be revived by borrowing foreign ideals, but only by fidelity to its own.

"And now I may be asked what is the object of this Exhibition and what good do I expect to result from it? I will answer in a very few words. In so far as the decline of the Indian Arts represents the ascendancy of commercialism, the superiority of steam power to hand power, the triumph of the test of utility over that of taste, then I have not much hope. We are witnessing in India only one aspect of a process that is going on throughout the world, that has long ago extinguished the old manual industries of England, and that is rapidly extinguishing those of China and Japan. That nothing can stop. The power loom will drive out the hand loom and the factory will get the better of the workshop just as surely as the steam car is superseding the horse-car and as the hand-pulled punkha is being replaced by the electric fan. All that is inevitable, and in an age which wants things cheap and does not mind their being ugly, which cares a good deal for comfort and not much for beauty, and which is never happy unless it is deserting its own models and traditions and running about in quest of something foreign and strange, we may bee certain that a great many of the old arts and handicrafts are doomed.

"There is another symptom that to my mind is even more ominous. I am one of those, as I have said, who believe that no national art is capable of continued existence unless it satisfies the Indians and expresses the wants of the nation that has produced it. No art can be kept alive by globe-trotters or curio-hunters alone. If it has got to that point it becomes a mere mechanical reproduction of certain fashionable patterns, and when fashion changes and they cease to be popular, it dies. If Indian Art, therefore, is to continue to flourish, or is to be revived, it can only be if the Indian Chiefs and aristocracy and people of culture and high degree undertake to patronise it. So long as they prefer to fill their palaces with flaming Brussels carpets, with Tottenham Court Road furniture, with cheap Italian mosaics, with French oleographs, with Austrian lustres, and with German tissues and cheap brocades, I fear there is not much hope. I speak in no terms of reproach, because I think that in England we are just as bad in our pursuit of anything that takes our fancy in foreign lands, but I do say that if Indian arts and handicafts are to be kept alive, it can never be by outside patronage alone. It can only be because they find a market within the country and express the ideas and culture of its people.

"I should like to see a movement spring up among the Indian Chiefs and nobility for the expurgation, or at any rate the purification, of modern tastes and for a reversion to the old-fashioned but exquisite styles and patterns of their country. Some day I have not a doubt that it will come, but it may then be too late. If these are the omens, what then is the aim of this Exhibition and what purpose do I think that it will serve? I can answer in a word. The Exhibition is the intended object-lesson. It is meant to show what India can still imagine and create and do. It is meant to show that the artistic sense is not dead among its workmen, but all they want is a little stimulus and encouragement. It is meant to show that for the beautification of an Indian house or the furniture of an Indian home, there is no need to rush to the European shops at Calcutta or Bombay, but that in almost every Indian State and Province, in most Indian towns and in many Indian villages, there still survives the art and there still exist the artificers who can satisfy the artistic as well as the utilitarian tastes of their countrymen and who are competent to keep alive this precious inheritance that we have received from the past.

"It is with this object that Dr. Watt and I have laboured in creating this Exhibition, and in now declaring it open, it only remains for me to express the earnest hope that it may in some measure fulfil the strictly patriotic purpose for which it has been designed."

THE CORONATION DURBAR.

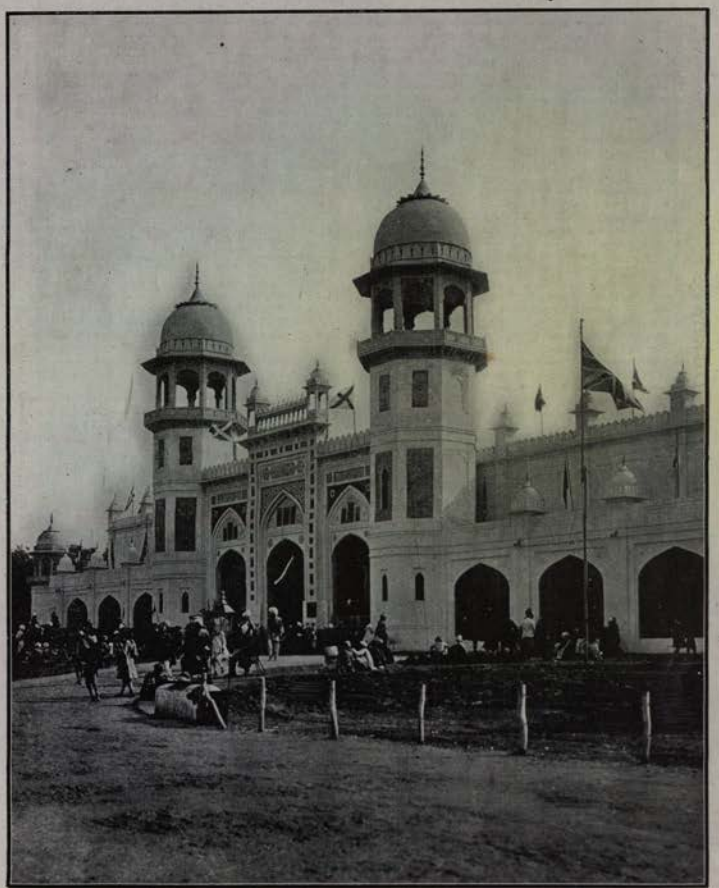
THE solemn and impressive ceremony of the 1st of January was the second Durbar I had seen held by Lord Curzon, and conducted by Sir Hugh Barnes. Three years ago the Viceroy received the Talukdars of Oudh in Durbar on the identical spot where Lord Canning had presided after the troublous times of 1857. It was felt by all who saw the new Governor-General on that interesting occasion that here was a man who would go far. To whom the Viceregal throne was only a stepping stone to greater things. This impression was deepened in the minds of those who again saw him as the central figure of a vast assemblage on the second and more famous occasion. Princes and peoples from the far ends of the earth had been gathered together on that memorable Thursday, with one common purpose—that of commemorating the Coronation of their Sovereign Lord, King Edward. So royally does Lord Curzon play a kingly part that one feels that in any country where the Monarchy was not an hereditary institution, there is no position to which he might not aspire and worthily fill. Place and power must always be his.

The Durbar Amphitheatre reflected great credit on its designer and builder. It was admirably adapted to give the majority of the fifteen thousand spectators it was meant to accommodate in its horse-shoe shaped area an excellent view of everything that took place either on the dais or in the arena. Alas, that I have to use the past tense of this graceful piece of architecture. Even now must the work of demolishing its light Moorish arches, carved pillars, and fret-work balustrade be proceeding. After the Durbar it was used only three times—for the two Assaults-at-Arms, and for the Review of the Chiefs' Retainers.

The Mahomedan festival of the "Id" happened to fall on the 1st of January, and in deference to the susceptibilities of the great nobles who were followers of the Prophet, the Durbar was delayed for half-an-hour. The time of waiting did not seem long. The massed bands within the arena played a splendid selection of music, including the Coronation March specially composed by Captain Sanford, a really fine work, which we had an opportunity of enjoying at the Polo Ground also. Mingling with the official garments of Bishops and Judges, the varied uniforms of military officers, the lovely summer toilettes of the ladies, were the rich robes and magnificent jewels of the Indian nobles and gentlemen. Even Solomon, in all his glory, was not arrayed as one of these. Only a few of the very highest rank were received by Lord Curzon and presented to H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught, but as far as I could see was one blaze of precious stones embroidering coats, encrusting head dresses, studding sword hilts, tipping aigrettes. The wealth represented in that limited space must have been something incalulable, stupendous.

Presently the Guard-of-Honour, composed of a detachment of the Gordon Highlanders drew up in front of the dais. They were led by a really magnificent drum-major, who very lightly and gracefully moved about literally on his ten toes; heels appeared to him a wholly unnecessary portion of the human anatomy. It would be grand to see that man execute a sword dance.

And then the strained attention was arrested by the swelling notes of "See the Conquering Hero Comes." What more appropriate air with which to play in the Mutiny Veterans; some of the old men had a little difficulty in maintaining the too quick step set by the music, but they struggled bravely on amid the ringing cheers of those assembled thousands. It was charming to see the men of the massed bands crowding to the edge of the plateau where they were stationed and cheering and clapping as enthusiastically as any one. It was a great reception; well might the Viceroy say he wished he had been there to see it. A lump came into the throat, and tears dimmed the eyes as those straggling survivors, European and Native, of the



THE FINE ARTS EXHIBITION BUILDING.
[From a Photograph by Johnston and Hoffmann, Calcutta.]

THE CORONATION DURBAR.

THE ADVANCE OF THE HERALD (MAJOR A. G. MAXWELL OF THE 6TH (P. OF W.'s) BENGAL CAVALRY), WITH HIS TRUMPETERS, INTO THE AMPHITHEATRE.
[From a Photograph by Hammer, Mitchell & Co., Poona.]

long-past, but never-to-be-forgotten tragedy of the Indian Mutiny marched to their allotted places. Some of these ancient warriors bore traces of a martial bearing, some actually carried their long discarded shields and *tulwars*. A specially warm greeting was given to Captain Owen, who is unfortunately blind, as he was carefully conducted to his seat. Nothing could possibly have had a more thrilling effect than the March of the Veterans. What a theme for a musical composer, with imagination and insight as well as technique. Of such are formed the kingdoms of the earth, and possibly of Heaven, also. It is men like these, military and civilian soldiers, who have girdled the globe with a chain of Empire. Behind those grand old men acknowledging the fervent greeting of their fellow-subjects, one felt was the long, long procession of the glorious dead, who, each in his degree, had helped to add the far-stretching "Dominions beyond the Seas" to the Emperor's possessions.

The next burst of cheering announced the arrival of Their Royal Highnesses, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught. The military contingent present were especially pleased at the escort having been chosen from the 9th Lancers, it is stated at the express request of the Duke himself. Almost immediately after drew up the Viceregal carriage containing Lord and Lady Curzon. The latter curstied to her Royal guests, and took her place near the Duchess, the Viceroy seating himself on the gold-lion armed chair of State, with the Imperial Crown surmounting the back. Of the formalities that took place it would be waste of time to give an account. Are they not written in every journal through the length and breadth of the world? Major Maxwell's splendid voice made every syllable of the Proclamation audible to that immense concourse. Lord Curzon's speech was an utterance full of tact and wisdom. The booming of artillery, the crisp ring of the *feu de joie*, the hoisting of the Royal Standard and the acclamations of a united Empire proclaimed to the world the symbolic crowning of the first Emperor of India, with all the pomp and majesty befitting so historic and auspicious occasion.

It only remained for the Kings of the East to offer their homage to their Western Lord Paramount, through his accredited representative, and to receive from His Royal Brother, the assurance of His Majesty's never-failing consideration and regard. It was a proud thing to be British that day. That great gathering of nations, peoples and languages, all welded into a harmonious whole, all united by a common bond, all fellow members of the greatest Empire the world has ever seen. What a wonderful object lesson to the foreigners present? Those who have been in Delhi during the famous fortnight will hardly think that poor old England is a played-out country. It may be that she has reached the height of her glory, but the end is not yet.

The mutability of human things was touchingly manifested even on this marvellous occasion. Among the Durbaries was the last of the Moghuls, a nephew, I am told, of the late King of Delhi, now a humble pensioner on the bounty of the Indian Government. Too sad and bitter for words must have been his thoughts.

While the honours paid to even the lowliest of the Native Veterans could not fail to display to their countrymen that the "Sirkar" does not forget, even half a century after they were performed, deeds of loyal service are held in grateful remembrance.

The first to offer his greeting was the Nizam of Hyderabad, who read a brief speech of congratulation. One by one, marshalled by their respective Political Agents, in due order of precedence, Chief after Chief came up to put himself and all that pertained to him at the disposal of his King. The Princes of the Imperial Cadet Corps entitled to an audience, presented their sword hilts first to His Excellency and then to the Duke of Connaught, in token of fealty. In every case, to civilian and soldier, gracious words, and kindly smiles were given in response. Each of the royal figures passing across the dais was an object of interest in its own way, the quaintest was undoubtedly that of the Maharao Raja of Bundi. His inherent dignity must be very great; most men would have appeared utterly ridiculous in this national costume, the most remarkable feature of which is full short skirts of muslin, standing out from the waist like the diaphanous garments of a *premiere danseuse* which endeavour to make up in width for what they lack in length.

The sole and solitary exception to the masculine line of Ruling Chiefs, was Her Highness the Begum of Bhopal. On either side of the dais places had been set apart for the accommodation of *purdah* ladies, and from one of these recesses emerged the little Princess. She was robed in a triple skirt of blue and gold brocade, a blue veil, like a large handkerchief covering her face, and held in its place by a crown of gold. Her Highness carried a casket of gold, probably containing her address of congratulation to His Majesty, and gracefully laid it at Lord Curzon's feet. At the close of the brief interview, it was handed back to her, but she refused to receive it,—evidently a present either for Lord Curzon, or the King himself. Before retiring to her secluded corner, the Begum had a short conversation with the Duchess and Lady Curzon.

The delightful young Princes of Rewa and Patiala were again noticeable, the latter appeared to have some slight difficulty in remembering the word "congratulate," which occurred so frequently in the little speeches made by the principal Durbaries. Both youngsters acquitted themselves extremely well, and afford every promise of growing up cultivated and statesmen-like rulers, under the able direction of European tutors. Very curious were the Shan chiefs, in their pagoda-shaped golden head-gear and richly embroidered robes. Their ladies were charming in their quaint costumes.

The State equipages of the Ruling Chiefs made a brave show; most of them were so entirely European in general characteristics as to call for no special remark. I particularly noticed the English coachmen and postillions in the bright yellow livery of the Nizam, and the beautiful silver and gold carriages of their Highnesses of Patiala and Jhind. The equipages of the Rajah of Kaparthala, with its dark blue body, and glass panels, looked rather like a mourning coach, the tossing plumes on the heads of the dark horses increasing the funereal effect.

In the evening there was the State Dinner, to which the most distinguished of the European visitors, the Governors, Lt.-Governors, and High Officials were invited. Speeches of the most cordial nature were exchanged between the Viceroy and the Duke of Connaught. Thus ended a New Year's Day, such as none of us are likely to see again.

L. De G.

BY THE KING-EMPEROR.

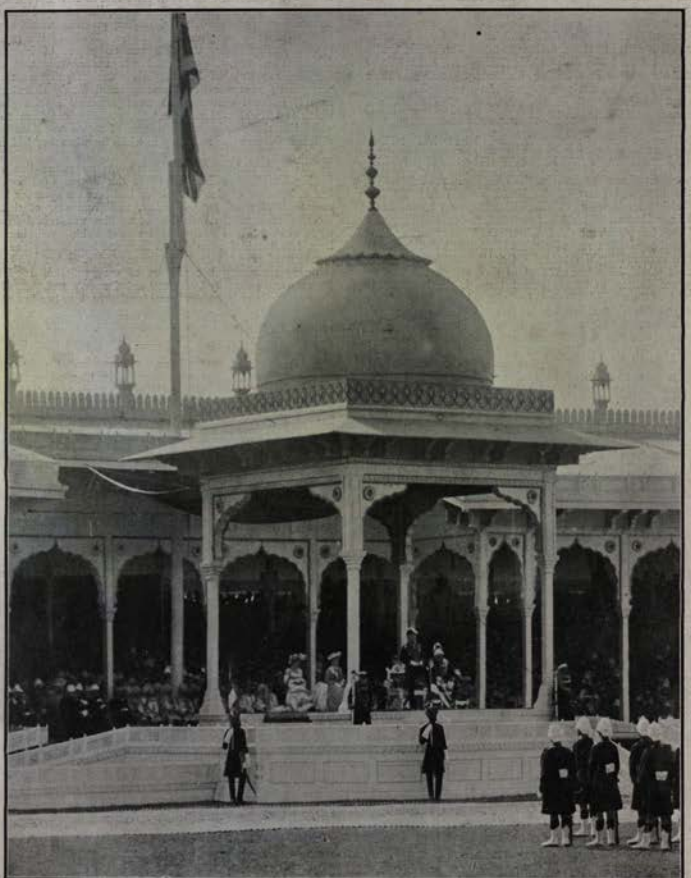
A PROCLAMATION

FOR APPOINTING A DAY FOR THE CELEBRATION IN HIS MAJESTY'S INDIAN DOMINIONS OF THE SOLEMNITY OF THE CORONATION OF HIS MAJESTY.

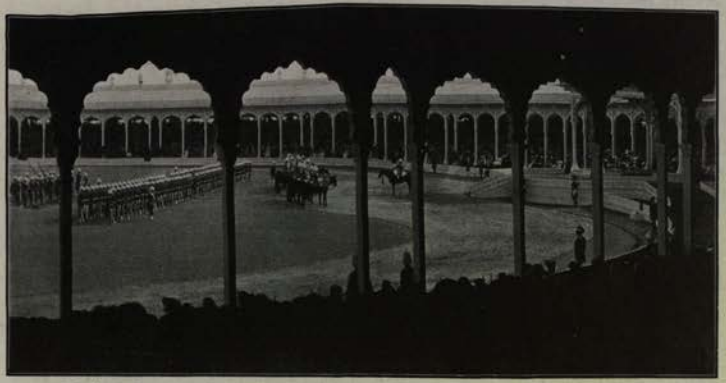
EDWARD, R. I.

Whereas, upon the death of our late Sovereign of happy memory, Queen Victoria, upon the 22nd day of January in the year of Our Lord one thousand nine hundred and one, We did ascend the Throne under the style and title of Edward VII, by the Grace of God, King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India;

And whereas, by Our Royal Proclamations bearing date the twenty-sixth day of June and the tenth day of December in the year of Our Lord one thousand nine hundred and one, in the First year of Our Reign We did publish and declare Our Royal intention, by the favour and Blessing of Almighty God, to celebrate the Solemnity of Our Royal Coronation upon the twenty-sixth day of June, one thousand nine hundred and two;



THE CORONATION DURBAR.
H. E. THE VICEROY DELIVERING HIS SPEECH.
[From a Photograph by Hammes, Mitchell & Co., Poona.]



THE HERALD READING THE PROCLAMATION ANNOUNCING THE CORONATION OF HIS MAJESTY, THE KING-EMPEROR OF INDIA.
[From a Photograph by Johnston & Hoffmann, Calcutta.]

And whereas, by the Favour and Blessing of Almighty God, We were enabled to celebrate the said Solemnity upon Saturday, the ninth of August last;

And whereas, it is Our wish and desire that the fact of the celebration of the said Solemnity should be publicly announced to all Our loving Subjects within Our Indian Dominions, and opportunity should be given to Our Governors, Lieutenant-Governors, and Heads of Administrations, to the Chief Princes, Chiefs, and Nobles of the Native States under Our Protection, and to the Representatives of all the Provinces of Our Indian Empire, to take part in the said ceremonial;

Now We do, by this Our Royal Proclamation, make announcement thereof, and We do hereby charge and command Our right trusty and well beloved Councillor, George Nathaniel, Lord Curzon of Kedleston, Our Viceroy and Governor-General of India, to hold at Delhi on the 1st of January, one thousand nine hundred and three, an Imperial Durbar for the purpose of declaring the completion of the said Solemnity of our Coronation; and We direct that at the said Durbar this Proclamation shall be read for the information of all whom it may concern.

Given at Our Court at St. James's, the first day of October one thousand nine hundred and two, in the second year of our Reign.

GOD SAVE THE KING-EMPEROR.

THE VICEROY'S SPEECH.

"FIVE months ago, in London, His Majesty King Edward the VII, King of England and Emperor of India, was invested with the Crown and Sceptre of the English Kings. Only a few representatives of the Indian Empire had the good fortune to be present at the ceremony. To-day His Majesty has by Royal favour afforded an opportunity to all his Indian people to take part in similar rejoicings, and here and elsewhere, throughout India, are gathered together in honour of the event the Princes and Chiefs and Nobles, who are the pillars of the Throne; European and Indian officials, who conduct his administration with an integrity and devotion to duty beyond comparison; the Army, British and Native, which with such pre-eminent bravery defends his frontiers and fights his wars, and the vast body of the loyal inhabitants of India of all races who, amid a thousand varieties of circumstance and feeling and custom, are united in their spontaneous allegiance to the Imperial Crown. It was with the special object of thus solemnising His Coronation in India that His Majesty commanded me as his Viceroy to convene this great Durbar, and it is to signify the supreme value that he attaches to the occasion that he has honoured us by deputing his own brother—His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught—to join in this celebration.

"It is twenty-six years since on the anniversary of this day, in this city of Imperial memories and traditions, and on this very spot, Queen Victoria was proclaimed the First Empress of India. That act was a vindication of her profound interest in her Indian subjects, and of the accomplished unity of her Indian dominions under the paramountcy of the British Crown. To-day, a quarter of a century later, that Empire is not less, but more, united. The Sovereign to whom we are met to render homage is not less dear to his Indian people, for they have seen his features and heard his voice. He has succeeded to a Throne, not only the most illustrious, but the most stable in the world, and ill-informed would be the critic who would deny that not the least of the bases of its security—nay, I think, a principal condition of its strength—is the possession of the Indian Empire and the faithful attachment and service of His Majesty's Indian people. Rich in her ancient traditions *India* is also rich in the loyalty which has been kindled anew in her by the West. Amid the crowd of noble suitors who through all the centuries have sought her hand, she has given it only to the one who has also gained her trust. Nowhere else in the world would such a spectacle be possible as that which we witness here to-day.

"I do not speak of this great and imposing Assemblage, unparalleled as I believe it to be. I refer to that which this gathering symbolises and those to whose feelings it gives expression. Over 700 rulers of separate States, whose united population amounts to 60 millions of people, and whose territories extend over 55 degrees of longitude, have come here to testify their allegiance to their common Sovereign. We greatly esteem the sentiments of loyalty that have brought them to Delhi from such great distances, and often at considerable sacrifice, and I shall presently be honoured by receiving from their own lips their message of personal congratulation to the King. The officers and soldiers present are drawn from a force in India of nearly 230,000 men, whose pride it is that they are the King's Army. The leaders of Indian society, official and unofficial, who are here are the mouthpieces of a community of over 230 million souls. In spirit, therefore, and one may almost say, through their rulers and

deputies in person there is represented in this arena nearly one-fifth of the entire human race. All are animated by a single feeling and all bow before a single Throne, and should it be asked how it is that any one sentiment can draw together these vast and scattered forces and make them one?—the answer is that loyalty to the Sovereign is synonymous with confidence in the equity and benignity of his rule. It is not merely the impression of an emotion, but the record of an experience and the declaration of a belief; for, to the majority of these millions the King's Government has given freedom from invasion and anarchy; to others it has guaranteed their rights and privileges; to others it opens ever-widening avenues of honourable employment; to the masses it dispenses mercy in the hour of suffering; and to all it endeavours to give equal justice, immunity from oppression, and the blessings of enlightenment and peace. To have won such a dominion is a great achievement; to hold it by fair and righteous dealing is a greater; to weld it by prudent statesmanship into a single and compact whole will be and is the greatest of all. Such are the ideas and aims that are embodied in the summoning of this Coronation Durbar.

"It is now my duty to read to you the gracious message which His Majesty has desired me to convey to his Indian people:—

THE KING'S MESSAGE.

"It gives me much pleasure to send a Message of Greeting to my Indian people on the solemn occasion when they are celebrating my Coronation.

"Only a small number of the Indian Princes and Representatives were able to be present at the ceremony which took place in London, and I accordingly instructed my Viceroy and Governor-General to hold a great Durbar at Delhi in order to afford an opportunity to all the Indian Princes, Chiefs and people, and to the officials of my Government to commemorate this auspicious event.

"Ever since my visit to India in 1875 I have regarded that country and its people with deep affection, and I am conscious of their earnest and loyal devotion to my House and Throne. During recent years, many evidences of their attachment have reached me, and my Indian troops have rendered conspicuous services in the wars and victories of my Empire.

"I confidently hope that my beloved son, the Prince of Wales, and the Princess of Wales may before long be able to make themselves personally acquainted with India and the country which I have always desired that they should see, and which they are equally anxious to visit.

"Gladly would I have come to India upon this eventful occasion myself had this been found possible. I have, however, sent my dear brother, the Duke of Connaught, who is already so well-known in India, in order that my family may be represented at the ceremony held to celebrate my Coronation.

"My desire, since I succeeded to the Throne of my Revered Mother, the late Queen Victoria, the First Empress of India, has been to maintain unimpaired the same principles of humane and equitable administration which secured for her in so wonderful a degree the veneration and affection for her Indian subjects. To all my feudatories and subjects throughout India, I renew the assurance of my regard for their liberties, of respect for their dignities and rights, of interest in their advancement and of devotion to their welfare, which are the supreme aim and object of my rule, and which under the blessing of Almighty God will lead to the increasing prosperity of my Indian Empire and the greater happiness of its people."

"Princes and Peoples of India, these are the words of the Sovereign whose Coronation we are assembled to celebrate. They provide a stimulus and an inspiration to the officers who serve him, and they breathe the lessons of magnanimity and goodwill to all. To those of us who, like my colleagues and myself, are the direct instrument of His Majesty's Government, they suggest the spirit that should guide our conduct and infuse our administration. Never was there a time when we were more desirous that that administration should be characterised by generosity and lenience. Those who have suffered much, deserve much, and those who have wrought well deserve well. The Princes of India have offered us their soldiers and their own swords in the recent campaigns of the Empire, and in other struggles, such as those against drought and famine, they have conducted themselves with equal gallantry and credit. It is difficult to give to them more than they already enjoy, and impossible to add to a security whose inviolability is beyond dispute. Nevertheless, it has been a pleasure to us to propose that Government shall cease to exact any interest for a period of three years upon all loans that have been made or guaranteed by the Government of India to Native States in connection with the last Famine. We hope that this benefaction may be acceptable to those to whom it is offered. Other and more numerous classes there are in this great country to whom we would gladly extend, and to whom we hope before long to be in a position to announce, relief. In the midst of a financial year it is not always expedient to make announcements or easy to frame calculations. If, however, the present conditions continue, and if, as we have good reason to believe, we have entered upon a period of prosperity in Indian finance, then I trust that these early years of His Majesty's reign may not pass by without the Government of India being able to demonstrate their feelings of sympathy and regard for the Indian population by measures of financial relief which their patient and loyal conduct in years of depression and distress renders it specially gratifying to me to contemplate. I need not now refer to other acts of consideration or favour which we have associated with the present occasion, since they are recorded elsewhere; but it is my privilege to make the announcement to the officers of the army that henceforward the name of the Indian Staff Corps will cease to exist, and that they will belong to the single and homogenous Indian Army of the King.

"Princes and Peoples, if we turn our gaze for a moment to the future, a great development appears with little doubt to lie before this country. There is no Indian problem, be it of population, or education, or labour, or subsistence, which it is not in the power of Statesmanship to solve. The solution of many is even now proceeding before our eyes. If the combined arms of Great Britain and India can secure continued peace upon our borders, if unity prevails within them between prince and people, between European and Indian, and between rulers and ruled, and if the seasons fail not in their bounty, then nothing can arrest the march of progress. The India of the future will under Providence not be an India of diminishing plenty, of empty prospect, or of justifiable discontent, but one of expanding industry, of awakened faculties, of increasing prosperity, and of more widely-distributed comfort and wealth. I have faith in the conscience and the purpose of my own country, and I believe in the almost illimitable capacities of this; but under no other conditions can this future be realised than by the unchallenged supremacy of the Paramount Power, and under no other controlling authority is this capable of being maintained than that of the British Crown; and now I will bring these remarks to a close.

"It is my earnest hope that this great Assemblage may long be remembered by the peoples of India as having brought them into contact at a moment of great solemnity with the personality and the sentiments of their Sovereign. I hope that its memories will be those of happiness and rejoicing, and that the reign of King Edward the VII, so auspiciously begun, will live in the annals of India and in the hearts of its people. We pray that under the blessing of the Almighty Ruler of the Universe, his sovereignty and power may last for long years; that the well-being of his subjects may grow from day to day; that the administration of his officers may be stamped with wisdom and virtue; and that the security and beneficence of his dominion may endure for ever."

LONG LIVE THE KING, EMPEROR OF INDIA.

THE CHIEFS' HOMAGE.

The following was the order of the advance of the Chiefs:—

H. H. the Nizam of Hyderabad.
Supporters:—The Nizam's son, Ooman Ali Khan, and his Minister, Maharaja Peshkar Kissen Pershad.

H. H. the Gaekwar of Baroda.
H. H. the Maharaja of Mysore.
Supporters:—His Highness's brother, Maharaj Kumar Shri Kantviava Narasaraja Wodyar Yuvaja.

H. H. the Maharaja of Kashmir.
Supporters:—Raja Sir Amar Singh.
H. H. the Khan of Kelat.
Jam of Las Bela.
H. H. the Raja of Manipur.
H. H. the Maharana of Udaipur.
H. H. the Maharaja of Jaipur.

H. H. the Maharaja of Jodhpur (Imperial Cadet Corps).
H. H. the Maharao Raja of Bundi.
H. H. the Maharaja of Bikanir.
H. H. the Maharao of Kota.
H. H. the Maharaja of Karauli.
H. H. the Maharaja of Kishengarh (C.C.C.)

H. H. the Maharaja of Jaisalmir.
H. H. the Maharaja of Alwar.
H. H. the Nawab of Tonk.
H. H. the Maharaj Rana of Dholpur (K.C.C.).
H. H. the Maharao of Sirohi.
H. H. the Maharawal of Dungarpore.
H. H. the Raj Rana of Jhalawar.
H. H. the Maharaja of Gwalior.
H. H. the Maharaja of Indore.
Supporters :—His Highness's eldest son, the Bara Sahib.
H. H. the Begam of Bhopal.
Supporters :—Her Highness's two sons, Nawab Nesrullah Khan and Sahibzada Ubet-ullah Khan.
H. H. the Maharaja of Rewa.
Supporters :—One of His Highness's Sardars, Maharao Raja Banaspati Singh of Rasuna.
H. H. the Maharaja of Orcha.
H. H. the Maharaja of Datia.
Supporters :—His Highness's son, Maharaj Kunwar of Datia and Minister Rao Bahadur Janki Parsad.
H. H. Raja of Dhar.
Supporters :—His Highness's two brothers, Satya Sahib and Sitaram Sahib.
H. H. the Raja of Dewas (Senior).
H. H. the Raja of Dewas (Junior).
Supporters :—His Highness's brothers, the Khasar Sahib.
H. H. the Maharaja of Samthar.
H. H. the Nawab of Jaora (K.C.C.).
Supporter :—His Highness's Minister, Khan Bahadur Yar Muhamad Khan (C.S.I.).
H. H. the Raja of Ratlam (K.C.C.).
H. H. the Maharaja of Charkhari.
Raja of Rajgarh.
Raja of Narsingarh.
Rana of Dharwani.
Thakur of Piploda.
Rao of Aligarh.
H. H. the Maharaja of Travancore.
H. H. the Raja of Cochin.
H. H. the Raja of Pudukota.
H. H. the Maharaja of Kolhapur.
Supporters :—His Highness's brother, Meherban—Prajoram Ghatge Sarjerao, Yeotmal Mauh, Chief of Kogal (Senior), Chiefs.
H. H. the Rao of Cutch.
Supporter :—His Highness's heir, Kumar Shri Vajeraji.
H. H. the Maharaja of Idar (K.C.C.).
Supporter :—His Highness's adopted son, Maharaj Kumar Dolat Singh.
H. H. the Mir of Khairpur.
Supporter :—His Hignes's Wazir. Khan Bahadur Kadirdad Khan Waled Gul Khan (C.I.E.).
H. H. the Sultan of Shehr and Mukalla.
Supporters :—His Highness's son, Sultan Omar-bin-Awadth.
H. H. the Nawab of Junagarh.
H. H. the Thakur Sahib of Bhavnagar.
H. H. the Rana of Porbandar.
H. H. the Nawab of Cambay.
H. H. the Thakur Sahib of Morvi.
H. H. the Thakur Sahib of Gondal.
The Sultan of Lahej.
Raja of Baroda.
Raja of Bariya.
Thakur Sahib of Palitana.
Thakur Sahib of Janjira.
Amir of Dibai.
Punt Sachiv of Bhor.
Chief of Miraj (Senior).
H. H. the Maharaja of Patiala.
Supporters :—His Highness's uncle, Kunjar Ranbir Singh.
H. H. the Nawab of Bahawalpur.
H. H. the Raja of Jind.
H. H. the Raja of Nabha.
Supporters :—His Highness's son, Tikka Singh.
H. H. the Raja of Kapurthala.
H. H. the Raja of Sirmur (Nahan).
H. H. the Nawab of Maler Kotla (represented by his son).
Raja of Nalagarh (Hindur).
Raja of Kaunthal.
H. H. the Raja of Faridkot.
Sardar of Kalsia.
Nawab of Loharu.
Nawab of Dujana.
H. H. the Maharaja of Cooch Behar.
Supporters :—His Highness's eldest son, Maharajkumar Rajendra Narain.
H. H. the Raja of Hill Tippera.
Supporters :—His Highness's eldest son, Jubaraj Birendro Kishore Deb Burman.
Raja of Mohurbhanj.
H. H. the Nawab of Rampur.
Supporters :—His Highness's Minister, Shaikh Abdul Ghafur.
H. H. the Maharaja of Benares.
H. H. the Raja of Tehra.
Sawlwa of Keng Tung.
Sawlwa of Mong Nai.
Sawlwa of Yawng Swe.
Swalwa of South Hsenwi.
Sawlwa of Mong Pawn.
Myosa of Gantarawadi.
Raja of Sonpur.
Raja of Reitakhol.
Raja of Naigarh.
Raja of Khairagarh.
Mehtar of Chitral.
Nawab of Dir.
Khan of Nawagal.
Mir of Hunza.
Mir of Nagar.

THE STATE BANQUET.

THE VICEROY'S SPEECH.

At the State Banquet, on the night of the 1st January, His Excellency the Viceroy entertained His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught, and a large and distinguished company. His Excellency in proposing the toast of the King-Emperor spoke as follows:—

"Your Royal Highness, Your Excellencies, My Lords and Gentlemen,—I rise to propose the health of His Majesty the King-Emperor of India. This afternoon we carried through, I hope with success, the great ceremony that had been devised for the celebration of His Majesty's Coronation in this country, and the spectacle was one that must have stirred the heart of every beholder. It brought home to every European or Indian inhabitant of this land the vivid reality of the constitution under which we live, and by which a faraway and invisible mainspring guides with resistless energy and power every movement of this vast political machine. And I hope that it may also have impressed our illustrious visitors and guests with the conviction that this Indian possession of His Majesty is no mere deadweight tied on to the the heels of British Empire, but a dominion, a continent, an empire by itself, rich in its own personality and memories, self-confident in its own strength; and aglow with abundant pontentialities for the future. To be King of this United Kingdom and of the British Possessions beyond the Seas is a great and noble title, but to be Emperor of India is in no respect less, and is in some respects greater. For powerful empires existed and flourished here, while Englishmen were still wandering painted in the woods, when the British Colonies were wilderness and jungles, and India has left a deeper mark upon the history, the philosophy and the religion of mankind than any other territorial unit of the universe.

"But one regret has filled all our minds here to-day. It is that His Majesty the King-Emperor has not been able to be present here in person to receive the homage of his loyal feudatories and the acclamation of his Indian people. There is, indeed, no necessity for an Emperor of India to come out here to be crowned. His Majesty was our acknowledged and sovereign lord as soon as the throne was vacant, nearly two years ago. But India would dearly have loved to see the face of her Emperor and to listen to his voice, and some day we may hope that as time and distance continue to dwindle under the magic finger of science, it may be found possible for the Viceroy on some future occasion like the present to be eliminated as a superfluous phantom, and for the real figure to appear upon the scene. However that may be, we are met here in honour of a sovereign who, though he may be absent in person, is with us in spirit, and the whole royal message which I had the privilege of reading this afternoon shows how proud he is of the allegiance and how devoted to the interests of his Indian people.

"At the Durbar it was my duty to address more particularly the various classes of His Majesty's feudatories and subjects who had assembled to render him their homage and to listen to his words. But the presence at this table here to-night of so many illustrious representatives of Foreign Powers, and of eminent persons from all quarters of the globe, enables me to point to the fact that the possession of India draws with it other and outside responsibilities and brings us into relation, I am glad to say peaceful and amicable relation, with all the Powers and Principalities of the East. We are honoured here by the company of a distinguished representative of the great and allied Empire of Japan, and by an envoy from that enlightened monarch the King of Siam, and at our Durbar there were present to-day the envoys or representatives of our friend and ally the Amir of Afghanistan, of the friendly Kingdom of Nepal and of the Sultan of Muscat. Among our guests are the Governor-General of the Indian possessions of two powerful and allied nations, France and Portugal, with whom our relations are those of unbroken peacefulness and concord. Further there have appeared for the first time at a gathering such as this representatives of those great British Colonies beyond the seas, Australia and South Africa, whose star is destined to rise ever higher and higher, and whose Governments, as time passes on, must be brought into still closer connection with our own. Finally we have here prominent members of the Imperial Legislature, of the British Lords and Commons, who have journeyed across the ocean to join hands with us in this great ceremonial. I think I am entitled therefore to claim that it is no mere local celebration but a great and imperial solemnity of far-reaching interest and application that we have been enacting to-day, and it is before an audience that is typical of all that is best in the British Empire of our established Dominion in Asia, of the friendly sentiments of our neighbours and of the sympathetic regard of our own kith and kin across the seas that I now propose my toast. I give you all, gentlemen, with feelings of profound respect, of devotion and of enthusiasm the health of His Majesty the King-Emperor of India."

The toast was drunk with all honours.

"THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT."

The Viceroy then rose to propose the health of His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught. His Excellency said:—"Your Royal Highness, Your Excellencies, My Lords and Gentlemen,—There is only one other toast that I shall present to you this evening. I said just now how greatly His Majesty the King-Emperor had regretted that he could not be present here in person at the celebration of his own Coronation. But as this was impossible His Majesty took the one step that, had there been a plebiscite on the subject in

India, we should all have voted for unanimously. Namely, he deputed a member of the Royal family, a near relative of his own, to represent his family on this occasion, and the Prince and Princess of Wales finding it impossible to visit India in the present winter, though we hope that is an honour only for a little while delayed, His Majesty's choice fell upon his royal brother, the Duke of Connaught, whose presence at the ceremony to-day and here again to-night is regarded by all of us with quite exceptional pleasure and delight. These are our feelings both because we regard His Royal Highness' visit as testifying in the most unmistakable way to the attitude and interest of the Sovereign, and also because there is no Prince, I might go further and say no officer,—for, after all, His Royal Highness has been one of ourselves, and has served the Crown in India—who has more endeared himself to the people of all classes in this country, to soldiers and civilians, to Europeans and natives, than His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught. He comes back to us therefore not merely as the delegate of our illustrious sovereign, but as the old friend whom all India reveres and loves. And, if I may be permitted to diverge for one moment from the strict text of my toast, I would add that these sentiments on our part are enhanced by the knowledge that His Royal Highness has brought with him the gracious Princess, whose popularity in India is not second even to his own. May I also say, though it is not perhaps absolutely germane to my toast, with what pleasure we see here another member of the Royal Family, His Royal Highness the Grand Duke of Hesse, himself a reigning sovereign and a grandson of our late Queen, who has honoured us by joining our company and whose presence is a compliment and a delight to us all.

"And now to revert to the subject of my toast. I hope that His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught will carry away to His Majesty the King a favourable impression of the prosperity and loyalty of his great Indian dominion. I can assure him that we regard it as the highest honour that he should have come out to be with us on this momentous occasion. When our Delhi functions are over we hope to arrange for him a pleasant tour through the scenes and among the people to whom he is so much attached, and when he sails away from our shores, I hope that India will always keep the firm and agreeable resting-place in his memories that the Duchess and he already occupy, and will by their present visit confirm in the affections of Europeans and Indians alike in this country. Gentlemen, I ask you now to join with me in drinking the good health and pleasant journey and safe return of our illustrious guest, His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught."

The toast was drunk with enthusiasm.

THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT'S REPLY.

His Royal Highness, who, on rising to respond to the toast, was very warmly received, said:—"Your Excellencies, Your Royal Highness, My Lords and Gentlemen,—I am indeed very sensible of the very kind manner in which you have proposed my health on this great and auspicious day. I can assure you that it was with great pleasure and satisfaction to myself when His Majesty the King informed me that it was his wish to send me out to India for the Coronation Durbar to represent his own family. I never expected that I should have such good fortune. My soldiering days now are cast in a very different climate. Ireland is a very different place from Delhi, and I was never more astonished than I was on being told that I should come out to India again. It is a great pleasure to me to come—a pleasure to come to a country to which anybody at all interested and having served the Crown in it must feel deeply attached. There is also the feeling, I must say a somewhat sorrowful one, that when I was here before I had the good fortune to serve under three Viceroys and two Commanders-in-Chief, and that now I am no longer connected with India except in my heart. But I think it requires very little assurance from me that I do, and always shall, take the very deepest interest in everything that affects the happiness and prosperity and the greatness of His Majesty's Indian Empire. I have many friends here, both British and Native, and to see them again—to see them well and getting on in the world is a great satisfaction to me, and what especially gives me pleasure is to meet the Native Army once again. As you know, Sir, I was first connected with the Bengal Army, as it was then in this Command, the Meerut Division joined with that of the Rawal-Pindi Division, and then for nearly four years I had the Command of the Bombay Army, and therefore I may say that my interests are Indian and not confined to one Presidency or another. But during the twelve years that I have been away from India the whole of the forces have taken their share in the defence of our frontiers and of our interests both in India and beyond the seas, and I am happy to think that whether it was in South Africa, whether it was in China or whether it was on the frontiers of India, every branch of the Indian army has known how to maintain its reputation, for which I can say with confidence that the Indian army is respected by the armies of all other nations. It is a bad day for any army when it does not get the chance of active service and it would be especially so for the Indian Army, if they were to be locked up year after year. However, this is a slight digression from the toast. May I be allowed to say for the Duchess of Connaught that she equally with myself rejoices to be again in India, and that she was very proud to be present at the ceremony of to-day and may I also, with reference to Your Excellency's remarks about my nephew, say how highly he appreciates the pleasure of visiting India and of being your guest? And further, may I, on this New Year's Day tell you, Lord Curzon, how grateful we all are for your great hospitality and for the very kind and cordial welcome you have given us? I thank, you all, Gentlemen, for the kind manner in which you have drunk my health.

THE GUESTS AT THE STATE BANQUET.

The following officers of the Government of India and Foreign Powers were present at the State Banquet :—

H. E. The Viceroy.
H. R. H. The Duke of Connaught.
H. R. H. The Grand Duke of Hesse.
H. E. Lord Northcote.
H. E. Lord Ampthill.
Sir F. A. W. Galbardo.
Monsieur Victor Laureau.
Sir Charles Rivaz.
General Lord Kitchener of Khartoum
Sir Fredrick Fryer,
Sir James La Touche.
Mr. J. Bourdillon.
Sir Andrew Fraser.
Sir Hugh Barnes,
Sir Francis Maclean.
The Most Revd. Dr. R. S. Copleitone.
Mr. T. Raleigh.
Sir Edward Fitzgerald Law.
Major-General Sir E. Elles, K.C.S.I.
Mr. A. T. Arundel.
Sir Denzil Ibbetson,
Sir Richard Solomon.
Sir Richard Baker
Lieut.-General Baron Yasukata Oku.
General Chow Phya Surawongse,
Duke of Marlborough.
Duke of Portland,
Earl of Pembroke,
Earl of Jersey,
Earl of Lonsdale.
Earl of Durham.
Earl of Dartrey.
Earl of Crewe,
Lord Villiers.
Lord Killanin.
Lord Hanley
Lord Ebbo.
Rear-Admiral Sir Charles Drury.
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Lieutenant-Colonel the Hon. E. Baring and Staff of Aides-de-Camp.

OF THE BOMBAY BRANCH OF THE ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY

THE EMPRESS

Vol. XVII.] Calcutta, No. 1, February, 1903 [Price One Rupee.

His Royal Highness Arthur William Patrick Albert, Duke of Connaught,
Born, 1st May, 1850. *Created Duke of Connaught and Strathearn*, 1874. *Married*, 13th March, 1879.

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"*The Empress*" *is published fortnightly. The Annual Subscription, payable in advance, is* **Rs. 16**, *Six Months* **Rs. 9**, *Three Months* **Rs. 5**, *including Postage to any part of the World.*

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THE EMPRESS.

DELHI: PAST AND PRESENT.

MODERN Delhi abuts on the River Jumna, which flows under the walls of its famous Fort. The site of the present city is a low rocky range, about a mile from the right bank of the Jumna, and on an offset of that river, which leaves the main stream five miles above the town, and rejoins it two miles below. The approach from the southeast, or the direction of Agra, is very striking, from the innumerable ruinous monuments of former prosperity and grandeur. Everywhere throughout the plain, rise shapeless, half-ruined obelisks, the relics of massive Pathan architecture, their bases being buried under heaps of ruins bearing a dismal growth of thorny shrubs. These ruins are the remains of the ancient city of Delhi, which, according to Wilford, extended above thirty miles along the banks of the Jumna. This scene of desolation extends from the garden of Shahlimar, north-west of the present city, to some distance beyond the Kutab Minar, nine or ten miles south of it. Even on the north-west, where the extent of dilapidated ruins is smaller, the road is a continued avenue of ruined tombs, gardens, serais, and palaces, up to the walls of Delhi. A few hundred paces to the south of the present city is the site of the Kotela, or citadel of Feroz Shah, formerly the fortress of the old city, within the north-west angle of which it is situated. The works of this citadel were very extensive, but the architecture is clumsy in style and rough in execution, and has no pretence to aught but strength. Rising from the terraced roof of a building at the bottom of the courtyard is a pillar, popularly called the Lath, or Staff of Feroz Shah, the visible part measuring thirty-seven feet in length, and ten feet four inches in girth at the base. It is a single shaft of red sandstone, and is thought by Prinsep to have been quarried in the Sewalik Mountains at Rajpore, on the banks of the Jumna. About a mile and a half south of this is the tomb of Humayon, the Emperor who, after being driven from his kingdom, succeeded in re-establishing the Mogul dynasty on the throne of Delhi. It stands in the middle of a platform 200 feet square, ascended by four great flights of stone steps. Each arch of the arcades serves as a receptacle of one or more tombs. The Mausoleum of the Sovereign, rising on the platform, is a noble building of a square form, constructed of red stone, inlaid with marble, and surmounted by a large dome of the latter material. In the interior is a large circular apartment, in the middle of which is a small white marble sarcophagus containing the remains of Humayon; and around are smaller apartments, in which are entombed his relatives and more favoured retainers. Some hundred yards west of this Mausoleum is a collection of burial places and small mosques, the most remarkable structure being the tomb of Nizam-ood-deen, a reputed Mussulman saint, which building is ornamented with elaborate and elegant carvings in white marble.

The present city, founded by Shah Jehan in 1631, is about seven miles in circumference, and enclosed on three sides by a fine wall, which is interrupted towards the river. Shah Jehan disposed along this defence a few weak towers, scarcely projecting from the walls; but since the acquisition of the British, it has been strengthened by large bastions. A ditch has also been excavated, and the glacis raised. The defences of Delhi, which remain almost unaltered up to the present day, are modernized forms of the ancient works that existed when the city fell before Lord Lake's army in 1803. These works had been strengthened and improved some years before the Mutiny by Lieutenant Robert Napier—afterwards Field-Marshal Lord Napier, of Magdala, G.C.B., G.C.S.I. How thoroughly and effectually that talented and distinguished engineer performed the duty entrusted to him, those who re-took Delhi in 1857 could testify to their cost. The circuit of the wall is about seven miles; there are ten gates, of which the principal are the Cashmere and Mori gates on the north, the Cabul and Lahore gates on the east, and the Ajmir and Delhi gates on the south. In the Chandni Chowk is situated the Imperial Palace of the Moguls, now known as the Fort, which was built in A.D. 1628—58, by Shah Jehan, the most magnificent of the Imperial builders of India. It has massive and lofty red-sandstone walls, with towers and a noble gateway. The area within these walls is more than 1,000 yards long by 500 yards wide, and contains many buildings of unique beauty and interest, although many others have been cleared away by the ruthless exigencies of British Military barracks. The palace itself was described by Bishop Heber as one of the noblest kingly residences he had ever seen; far surpassing the Kremlin, though not equal to Windsor. The Lahore Gate is the main entrance to the Fort, and faces the Chandni Chowk, separated from it by a fine park planted with trees. It is a singularly beautiful building, soaring 146 feet above the plain, its interior being a vaulted hall which presents very much the effect of the nave of a gigantic Gothic cathedral. From the top a magnificent view of the city and its surroundings may be obtained. Within the massive walls of the Fort, approached through another mighty archway, is the Dewan-i-Am, or Hall of Public Audience, a beautiful colonnaded structure of red-sandstone and inlaid marble, which was transformed to serve as the scene of the Durbar State Ball, and doubled in size, so that Britons might dance therein. About one hundred yards further on, a long range of buildings is reached, whose backs look over the Jumna. These are the Moti Masjid, the Akab Baths, the Dewan-i-Khas, the Rung Mahal, and the Zenana. The Dewan-i-Khas was the Hall of Private Audience, and is one of the loveliest retreats in this ruined fairyland. It is a pavilion of pure white marble, surmounted by four cupolas of the same material, and ornamented within and without by inlaid work. The ceiling is richly decorated in gold and colour, and at one time was plated with silver, which was coined into rupees by the Mahratta invaders in 1760. In the centre of this hall stands a white marble dais, on which was once placed the famous Peacock Throne—a seat between two peacocks, whose spread tails were encrusted with sapphires, diamonds, rubies, emeralds, and other precious stones, in imitation of the natural colours. Over the back of the throne was a parrot, said to have been carved from a single emerald. This throne, which is reputed to have cost from four to five millions sterling, was amongst the spoils that fell to Nadir Shah. It was in this hall that the Ceremony of the State Investiture of the Recipients of Honours was held—one of the most imposing functions of the Durbar. It served also another most important purpose, for it was here that tables were laid and refreshments served out to the weary dancers at the State Ball. But no historic traditions were outraged by its use as a supper room, and for Englishmen its chief associations are that within it the late Queen's health was proposed when the Palace was re-taken in 1857, and that on a famous Sunday it was used for the Thanksgiving Service when Delhi fell.

HER ROYAL HIGHNESS LOUISE MARGARET ALEXANDRA VICTORIA AGNES, DUCHESS OF CONNAUGHT.

Born, 25th July, 1860. *Married*, 13th March, 1879.

THE CASHMERE GATE, DELHI.

[From a Photograph by Johnston and Hoffmann, Calcutta.]

The Akab Baths lead out of the Dewan-i-Khas. They consist of three large rooms, lined and floored with white marble, delicately inlaid. They are crowned with marble domes, and are lighted from the roof. These chambers have been but recently restored, and some nameless destroyer has whitewashed the upper portions of the walls. And still another feature marks an abrupt contrast, for through the dainty lattices of the buildings, once sacred to the loves and the dalliances of Shah Jehan and his successors, a glimpse may be caught of the distant river, spanned by a huge iron bridge, and where once were shady groves, and pleasant gardens, we now are called upon to contemplate the square and ugly, but utilitarian, outlines of British barracks.

A courtyard on the other side of the Baths leads into the lovely Rung Mahal, the entrance to which is one of the most perfect specimens of pierced marble screen work in all India. The building contains a charming suite of rooms, the arches of the doors leading from one to the other being inscribed with Persian couplets. The other buildings connected with the Rung Mahal are now used as officers' mess-rooms, and a very horrible mess has been made of all their charming details. Opposite the Akab Baths is the jewel-like Moti Musjid, or Pearl Mosque, sixty feet square, the daintiest little building in the whole of India according to generally received belief. It was built in 1635 A.D. by Aurungzebe. The arches are Saracenic, and it possesses a bronze door of remarkable beauty.

From these brilliant remnants of this truly Imperial palace we may form some feeble idea of what it was in all its original glory, when the Burj-i-Shameli, the great marble bath-room, the Metiaz-Mehal, a huge quadrangle of palaces enclosing a garden 300 feet square, the Nobutkhana or Music Gate, the Hareem Courts and fifty other lovely pavilions, fountains, and gardens were thronged with the courtiers and retainers of the mighty Mogul Emperors. Nadir Shah, Ahmed Khan, and the Mahratta Chiefs were content to strip the buildings of their precious metals and jewelled thrones, but it was left to the Government of India to deal in drastic fashion with these perfect monuments of Mogul art, and Fergusson commenting on this in his "Indian Architecture," says :—"The whole of the Hareem Courts of the palace were swept off the face of the earth to make way for a hideous British barrack, without those who carried out this fearful piece of Vandalism thinking it even worth while to make a plan of what they were destroying, or preserving any record of the most splendid palace in the world. Of the public parts of the palace all that now remains is the entrance hall, the Nobutkhana, the Dewan-i-Am, the Dewan-i-Khas, the Rung Mahal—now used as a mess-room—and one or two small pavilions. They are the gems of the palace, it is true; but without the courts and corridors connecting them they lose all their meaning, and more than half their beauty. Being now situated in the midst of a British barrack-yard, they look like precious stones torn from their settings in some exquisite piece of Oriental jeweller's work, and set at random in a bed of the commonest plaster."

Among mosques, the Jumma Musjid is without a rival. It is situated on a small rocky eminence, at such height that the platform from which the structure rises overtops the adjacent houses, and is thirty feet above the general level of the city. This platform, or court, a square of 450 feet, is paved with red stone, and on each of three sides is entered through a large gateway, approached from below by flights of stone steps. In the middle is a marble reservoir for water, filled by several fountains supplied from a canal by means of machinery, and intended for the ablutions required in the Mahomeden ceremonial. On three sides the court is skirted by open arcades, with octagonal pavilions at convenient intervals. The west is occupied by the mosque, a splendid structure of an oblong form, 261 feet in length, and approached by another magnificent flight of stone steps. The whole front is faced with large slabs of fine white marble, and along the cornice are ten compartments, four feet long, two and a half feet broad, inlaid with numerous inscriptions from the Koran, in the Nushki character, executed in black marble. The interior is payed with flags of white marble, three feet long, and a foot and a half broad, and the walls and roof are lined with the same material. The structure is surmounted by three domes

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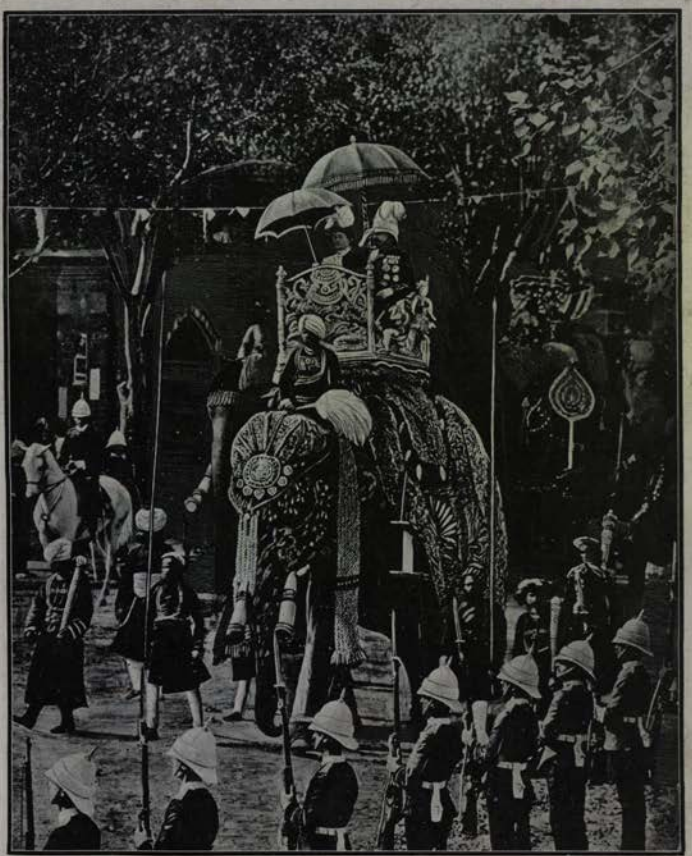


THE STATE ENTRY INTO DELHI.
THEIR ROYAL HIGHNESSES THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF CONNAUGHT IN THE PROCESSION.
[From a Photograph by T. Rust, Allahabad.]

THE CLOCK TOWER, DELHI.

THE KUTAB MINAR, DELHI.

[*From Photographs kindly contributed by Mr. W. Nixon, of Calcutta.*]

of white marble intersected with black stripes, and at each extremity of the front is a minaret of considerable height, and having a winding staircase of 130 steps of red stone, by which access is obtained to the summit, whence is a fine and extensive view of the city, with its palaces, mosques, and battlemented walls, as well as of the surrounding country, widely overspread with monuments and other buildings in every stage of decay. Attached to the mosque is a large and deep well, said to be excavated in solid rock, from which the water is raised by means of complicated machinery and a succession of reservoirs. The Jumma Mosque was commenced by Shah Jehan in the fourth year of his reign, and completed in the tenth at a cost equivalent to about £100,000 sterling. Authority was given in 1851 for the repair of the building.

Of the other religious buildings in Delhi the only one worthy of much notice is the Kala Musjid, or Black Mosque, so called from the dark hue given to it by time. It is a structure of no great size, in a plain massive style of architecture, according to the plan of the primitive Arabian mosques, and consists of a square court, surrounded by an arcade, and surmounted by small ill-shaped domes. It was built in A. D. 1386 by Firoz Shah Tughlak, and was part of the city of Firozabad. It is worth studying as an excellent and characteristic specimen of the Pathan architecture of the 14th century.

The mosque of Roshun-ud-Daula, with its three golden domes, is near the Northbrook Fountain in the Chandni Chowk. Its interest is only historical, being the mosque from which Nadir Shah witnessed the terrible slaughter of the inhabitants in 1732. Near by is the Kothali Mosque, where Hodson exposed the dead bodies of the Delhi Princes.

Near the Cashmere Gate is an English Church, erected at a cost of £10,000 by the munificence of Colonel Skinner, a highly distinguished commander of irregular troops in the East India Company's service. James Skinner was a Eurasian, who served the Mogul Emperor with great distinction towards the end of the 18th century. When Lord Lake broke up that Mahomedan Prince's power, Skinner entered the service of the East India Company and rose to the rank of Major. He was also a C.B. He raised the famous Skinner's Horse, now the 1st Bengal Cavalry. His father was an officer in one of His Majesty's regiments of foot, and after one of Lord Clive's battles he married a Rajput lady of good family, who, with her father and mother, had been taken prisoner by Clive. James Skinner himself married a Mahomedan, so that he had an interest in the three religions, Christian, Hindu and Mahomedan, and on one occasion, when left on the ground severely wounded, he made a vow that if his life were spared he would build three places of worship,—a church, a temple, and a mosque. He fulfilled his vow, and a few years later he built the church, the subject of one of our illustrations. He also built the temple and the mosque, according to his promise, and they stand in close proximity to the church. As stated on a tablet facing the altar, the church—which is called the Memorial Church of St. James—was erected "in fulfilment of a vow made, while lying wounded on the field of battle, in grateful acknowledgment of the mercy of Divine Providence, and in testimony of his sincere faith in the truth of the Christian religion." Round the walls of the church are many memorial tablets, chiefly to those who were ruthlessly murdered during the horrors of the Mutiny. In close proximity to the church rests a huge Ball surmounted by a Cross, both being freely indented with numerous bullet marks, mementoes of the Mutiny days. Below the ball is a tablet bearing the following inscription :—

"This Cross and Ball, which formerly crowned the adjacent Church, remained unmoved throughout the stress and storm of the siege of Delhi. When the Church was repaired they were removed, and finally placed here in 1883 by the Rev. H. W. Griffith, M.A., Chaplain."

The Willoughby Gate, another of our illustrations, was erected by the Government of India to commemorate a gallant act by Lieutenant G. D. Willoughby and his comrades. It bears the following inscription :—

On the 11th May 1857,
Nine resolute Englishmen,
LIEUT. GEORGE DOBSON WILLOUGHBY, BENGAL ARTILLERY, IN COMMAND,

LIEUT. WILLIAM RAYNER,
LIEUT. GEO. WILLIAM SHAW,
CONDUCTOR JOHN SCULLY,
SERGEANT BENJAMIN EDWARDS,
LIEUT. GEO FORREST,
CONDUCTOR JOHN BUCKLEY,
SUB-CONDUCTOR WILLIAM CROW,
SERGT. PETER STEWART,

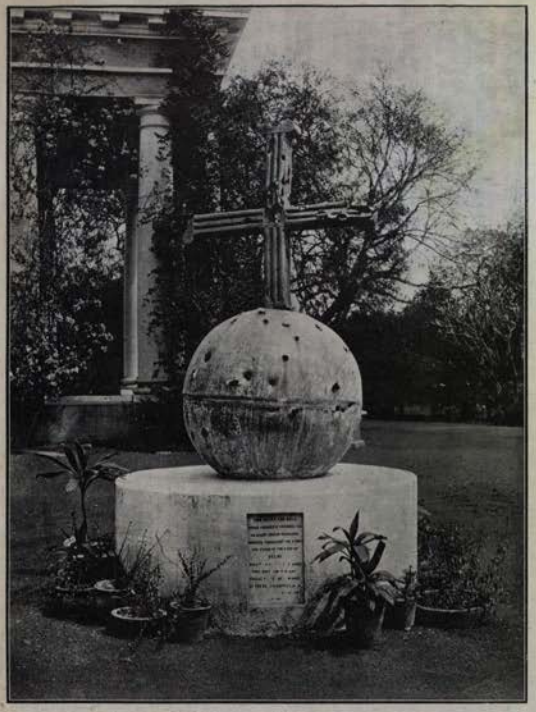
defended the Magazine of Delhi for more than four hours against large numbers of the rebels and mutineers, until the walls being scaled and all hope of success gone, these brave men fired the magazine—five of the gallant band perished in the explosion, which at the same time destroyed many of the enemy.

This Tablet,
Marking the former entrance-gate of the Magazine, is placed here by the Government of India.

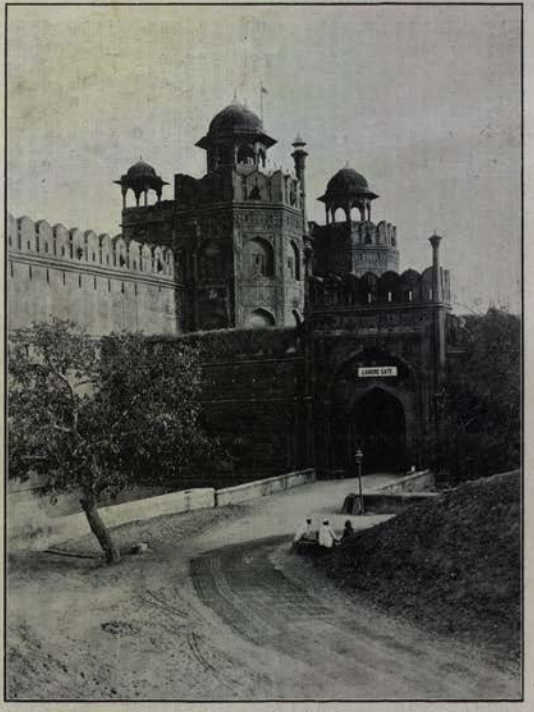
The celebrated Chandni Chowk, or silver street, the main thoroughfare of Delhi, is one of the most striking and picturesque streets in all India. The street runs north and south from the gate of the palace to the Delhi Gate of the city—a length of nearly a mile—and the breadth is seventy-four feet. Down the middle runs an old aqueduct, now used as a footpath, shaded by a double avenue of neem and peepul trees. It is lined on either side with the shops and handsome dwelling houses of merchants, whose touts are the scourge of Delhi. The shops in the Chandni Chowk are full of Cashmere shawls, chintzes, kincobs, brocades, gold and silver embroidery, wonderful loom work, painting, jewellery, metal work, enamels, carpets, pottery, weapons, armour, and all the other artistic melangerie for which India is famous. About half way down the street is a high Clock Tower, with the Institute and Museum opposite. These are shown in one of our illustrations. On the occasion of the State Entry and Progress through the city this famous thoroughfare, reputed to be the richest street in the East, was a blaze of colour. Stands of seats ran down the centre, and in *purdah* balconies over some of the shops sat the Maharanis of some of the leading Chiefs. A big stand in the centre of Chandni Chowk in front of the Town Hall accommodated those of the Ruling Chiefs who did not ride on the elephants.

The glory of Delhi is the soaring Kutab-Minar, supposed to be the most perfect, as well as the second loftiest tower in the world. Its carvings are still as fresh as though they were of yesterday's date, though it is upwards of 650 years since they were finished. This magnificent tower, which is a celebrated monument of the great Slave dynasty, to which Old Delhi owes most of its grandest ruins, is 238 feet high, tapering gracefully from a diameter of 47 feet at the base to nearly 9 feet at the summit. It is divided into five stories. The lower storey is 95 feet high, and consists of twenty-four faces in the form of convex flutings, alternately semi-circular and rectangular. In the second storey, which is fifty-one feet high, these projections are all semi-circular. In the third floor, forty-one feet, they are all rectangular. The fourth storey, twenty-six feet, is a plain cylinder. The fifth storey, partly fluted and partly plain, is twenty-five feet high, and is crowned by a now-broken cupola, which fell during an earthquake in 1803. Each storey is divided by a boldly projecting gallery running round the tower. The whole structure is encrusted with chapters from the Koran, sculptured in low relief. A circular staircase of 375 steps leads to the top, and from this point of vantage, spread out like a map, the whole of the great Delhi plain may be seen, on which may be picked out the well-defined walls delimiting the great fortified palaces and citadels which have one by one disappeared with the successive dynasties which created them, leaving only Titanic ruins as the memorials of their vanished empires. The monument is constructed of red sandstone and white marble, and it is said that nothing can be compared with it for beauty of design and perfection of proportion unless it be that wonderful masterpiece of Italy's great architect, the Campanile of Giotto, at Florence, which was erected about the same period, and was thirty feet higher. The Kutab-Minar was commenced by Kutab-ud-Din, in the latter part of the 12th century, and finally completed by Altamsh, his successor, about A.D. 1210—20. About 150 yards from the Kutab-Minar, a second tower of twice its dimensions was commenced by Ala-ud-din, Altamsh's successor, but the project was abandoned before it had reached a height of fifty feet. It stands on the opposite side of the Delhi road.

The Kutab-Minar rises from the centre of the old Hindu fortress of Lalkot, built about 1060 A.D., whose massive walls, thirty feet thick, still surround it in a sufficient state of preservation to enable the spectator to distinctly trace them from the summit of the tower. Close by the Kutab Minar, in the centre of a courtyard, stands an ancient iron pillar which is one of the most curious things in India, a reproduction of a photograph of which will be found among our illustrations. It stands twenty-two feet above the ground, but it is planted so firmly in the earth, that less than half its total



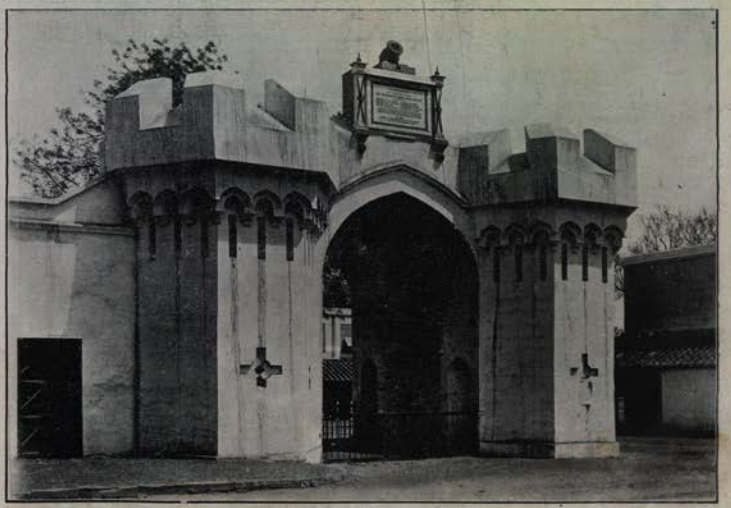
A Memento of the Mutiny of 1857.



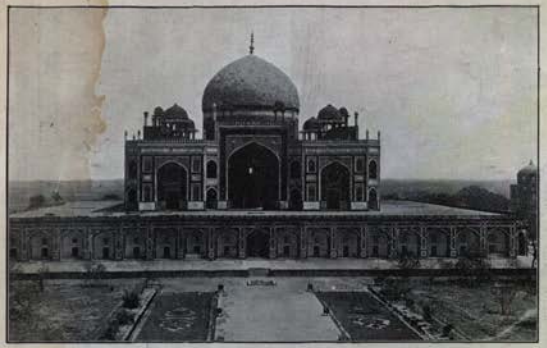
The Lahore Gate, Delhi.

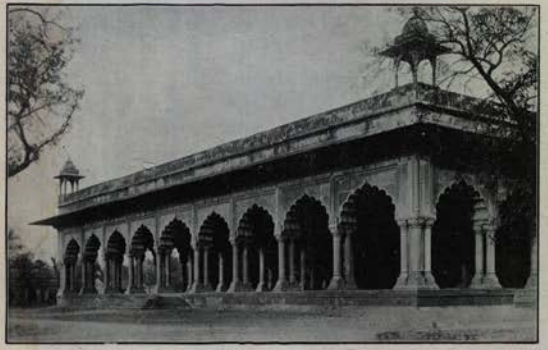
[*From Photographs by Johnston and Hoffmann, Calcutta.*]

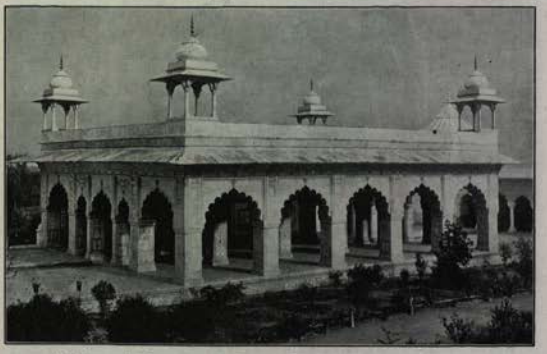
St. James' Church, Delhi. Built by James Skinner of Skinner's Horse.



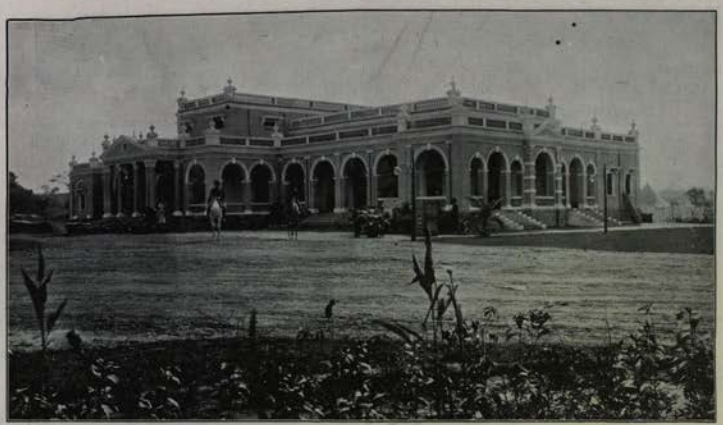
The Willoughby Memorial Arch, Delhi.
[*From Photographs by Johnston & Hoffmann, Calcutta.*]







1.—The Tomb of Humayon, Delhi. 2.—The Tomb of Safdar Jung, Delhi. 3.—The Dewan-i-Am, Delhi. 4.—The Dewan-i-Khas, Delhi.
[From Photographs by Johnston & Hoffmann, Calcutta.]



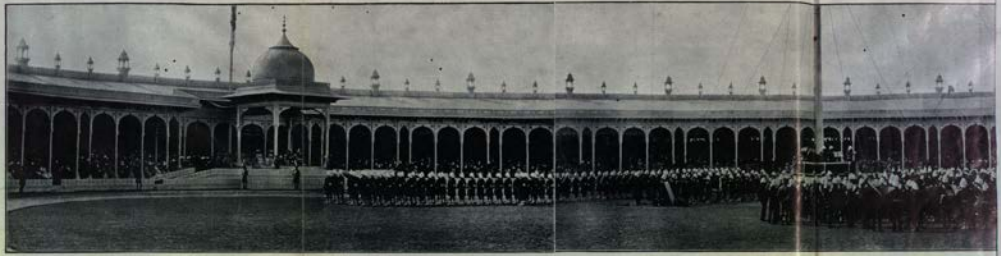
THE CIRCUIT HOUSE OCCUPIED BY HIS EXCELLENCY THE VICEROY DURING THE DURBAR.
[*From a Photograph by Fred. Mitchell, Poona.*]

length of fifty feet appears above the surface. Tradition ascribes the erection of this pillar to Anang Pal, founder of the Tuar dynasty in the 8th century A.D., and it is said that a "Holy Brahman assured the Raja that "the pillar had been driven so deeply into the earth that it reached the head of Vasuki, the Serpent King, who supports the world; and consequently had become immoveable, whereby the dominion was ensured forever to the dynasty of its founder, so long as the pillar stood. The incredulous Raja ordered the monument to be dug up, when its base was found reddened with the blood of the Serpent King. Thus convinced, Anang Pal at once commanded that the shaft should be sunk again in the earth; but as a punishment for his want of faith it appeared that no force could restore it in its place as before. Hence the city derived its name of Dhili, from the fact that the column remained loose (*dhila*) in the ground." Unfortunately for the legend not only does the inscription prove its falsity, but the name of Dilli is undoubtedly earlier than the rise of the Tuar Dynasty. Upon the pillar there are inscribed six lines of Sanskrit. It is dedicated to Vishnu, and, as we pointed out in a previous article on Delhi, is a memorial of Victory, erected by one Raja Dharva to commemorate the defeat of the Bahilkas, near the seven mouths of the Indus—which fixes the date of its erection as A.D. 360—400. The pillar weighs about six tons, and it is a striking fact that the Hindus, so long ago, could forge a pillar of iron larger and heavier than any that have been forged, even in Europe, until a recent date.

During the prosperity of the city, all parts were copiously supplied with water by means of a canal, made, at vast expense, and with much skill, by Ali Murdan Khan, a munificent Persian of great ability, and high in command under Shah Jehan. Drawing its supply from the canal of Feroz Shah, near Rair, a distance of seventy miles, this great water-course, as it approached the city, was conducted along the summit of a prolonged artificial mound, of such an elevation that the bottom of the channel was much higher than the surrounding country. Holding its course by means of an aqueduct of masonry, over a considerable depression, and skirting the north-eastern base of the range of rocky hills stretching westward from Delhi, the stream was finally led across it, in a channel cut through the solid rock for nearly three miles, being twenty-five feet in breadth, twenty-five in depth, generally, but in one place sixty feet. It then entered the city, and, passing through it by an open channel, traversed another long extensive aqueduct, by which it reached the palace, throughout the whole of which it ramified, in open or covered courses, having outlets to the Jumna; thus diffusing constant streams of fresh water. In like manner, in the space between the range of hills and the palace, numerous under-ground channels were cut, leading to the various residences of the nobles, and the different divisions of the city, yielding to the whole city and its suburbs a supply of good water, from open well shafts connected with these subterraneous water-courses. On a review of the ancient works of Delhi connected with the canal it is obvious that money must have been expended with a most lavish hand to effect even that of which the existence is known; and much is yet hidden in the ruins of the neighbourhood. According to Polier, a water-course formerly ran through every principal street; and such a copious and pure supply was inestimable to Delhi, as the water of the Jumna in the neighbourhood of the city was disagreeable and, unwholesome. If, as stated, Ali Murdan Khan served Shah Jehan from 1638 to 1656, the canal must have been made in that interval. The resulting revenue appears to have been assigned as a remuneration to the officer who provided for the requisite repairs; as Safdar Jung, the father of Shuja-oo-Dowlah, the Nawab of Oudh, is alleged to have derived an annual revenue of £250,000 from it. In the course of the revolt of Safdar Jung, in 1752, and the subsequent disasters and disorders of Delhi, the canal went to ruin and the supply of water was cut off; and though subsequently restored, at a cost of £10,000, by Ahmed Shah Durani, in one of his temporary occupations of the city, it again became unserviceable through neglect, and the supply was interrupted until, in 1820, the requisite repairs having been effected by the British authorities, the water-courses and conduits of the city were again set flowing, to the unspeakable joy of the inhabitants, who went out in jubilee to meet the stream, throwing flowers and other offerings into the water and imploring blessings on the Government. When the prosperity of Delhi was at its meridian, there was, near the left bank of the Jumna, opposite the palace, an imperial preserve and pleasure ground, surrounded by numerous palaces of the nobles; and to supply these, as well as to irrigate the Doab, Ali Murdan made another canal, which, drawing its supply from the Jumna on its left side, nearly opposite the commencement of Feroz Shah's work, proceeded in a direction in some measure parallel with the parent stream, for a distance of 135 miles, and rejoined it abreast of the city. This work, known by the name of the Doab Canal, having also gone to ruin through neglect, was repaired by the British authorities, and the flow of water restored in January, 1830.

DELHI STREET SCENES.

[*From Photographs by Johnston and Hoffmann, Calcutta.*]



The Coronation Durbar at Delhi: Panorama showing the Dais and Left Wing of the Amphitheatre, and Panorama of the State Servic
[From Photographs © Bourne, Calcutta, Photos.]

Delhi: Panorama showing the Dais and Left Wing of the Amphitheatre, and Panorama of the State Service held on Sunday, the 4th January, 1903.

[From Photographs by Bourne & Shepherd, Calcutta.]

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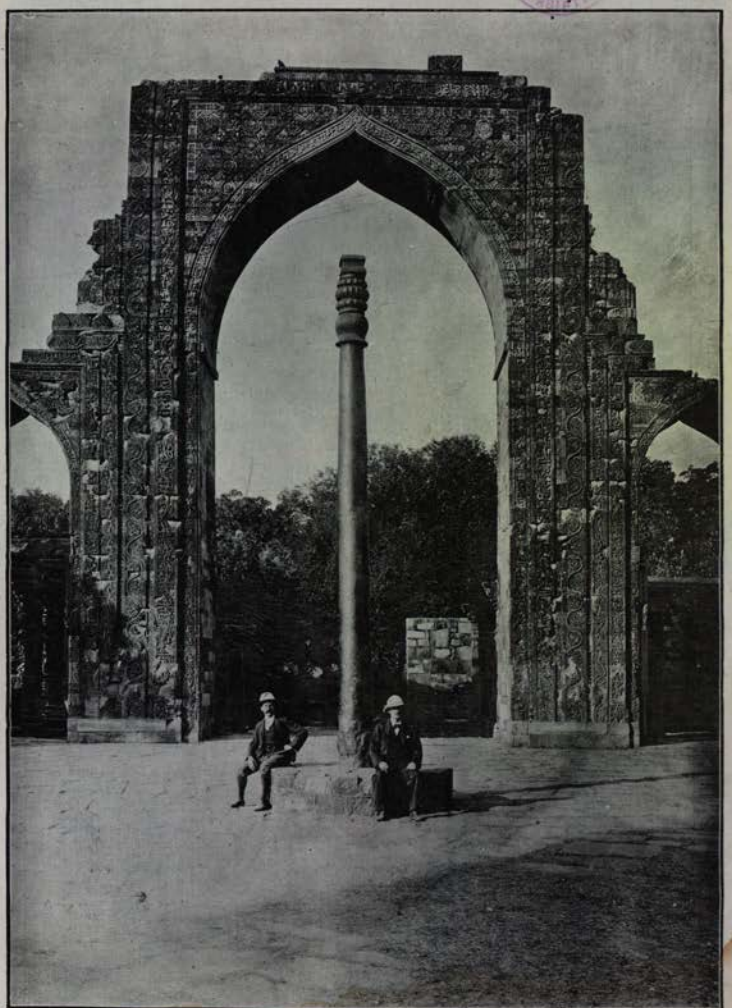
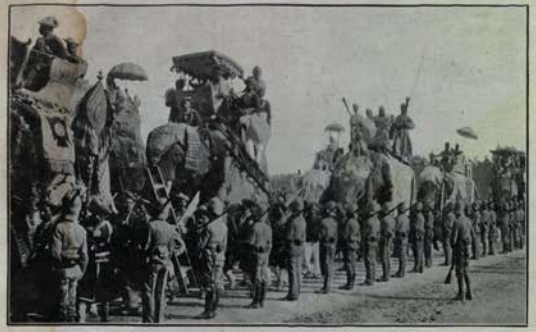


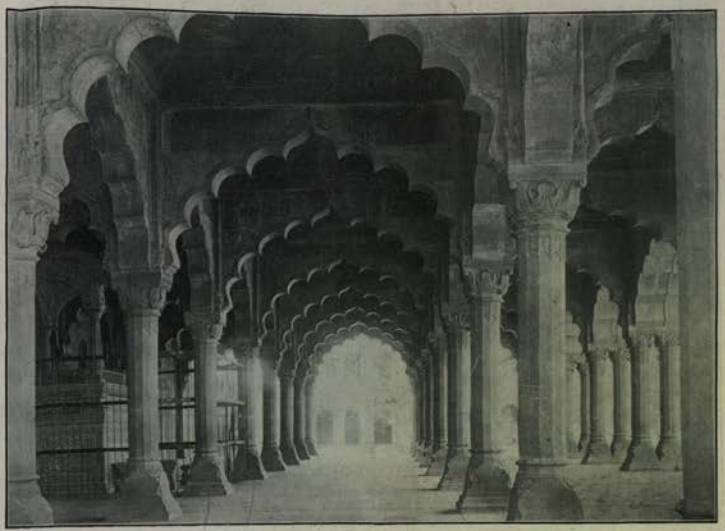
THE FAMOUS IRON PILLAR OF RAJA DHAVA, AT DELHI.

[From a Photograph kindly contributed by Mr. W. Robson, of Calcutta.]

THE STATE ENTRY INTO DELHI.



Some of the Ruling Chiefs in the Procession.
[From Photographs kindly contributed by Mr. W. Robson of Calcutta.]



INTERIOR OF THE DEWAN-I-AM.
[From a Photograph by Johnston & Hoffmann, Calcutta.]

THE INVESTITURE.

A WHITE card, signed "H. S. Barnes," secured me admission to the Dewan-i-Am, on the evening of Saturday, the 3rd January. It had a golden star with the motto, "Light is our guide" in one corner, and a distinctly defamatory portrait of her late Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria, surrounded by the words "Victoria Imperatrix," in an inner and "India" in an outer ring in another. These devices were reproductions of the badges of the Star of India and Indian Empire, and appropriately decorated a ticket for the Chapter of the two Orders to be held that evening.

The Dewan-i-Am had been skilfully enlarged to obtain accommodation for a large number of spectators, but was still lamentably inadequate to hold all who wished to be present. Distinguished globe-trotters were there in plenty, though room could not be found for many hard-worked officials, who have borne, and are bearing, the burden and heat of the day in the stupendous task of Empire-building and Empire-supporting. Many beautiful dresses, many glorious jewels, mingled with multi-coloured uniforms, and the gorgeous robes of the Indian Princes.

The Dewan-i-Am is not altogether suitable for a spectacle. Its numerous massive pillars interfere with an uninterrupted view, especially when in the shelter of their shadow uprears the long length of the modern maiden. There was nothing for a small wise person to do, but retreat to the wall, and stand upon a chair. From this point of vantage the procession of the members of the two "Most Exalted Orders," was greatly admired as it took its sinuous course, and performed its prescribed evolutions. The two last to enter were His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught, and His Excellency the Viceroy, both wearing the robes and insignia of the Star of India. The pages attending the Grand Master were the little sons of the Maharajah of Kashmir, and the Begum of Bhopal, those in attendance on the Duke were a Prince of Dholpore, and the son of the Thakur of Dilwara.

The National Anthem was played as Lord Curzon and his Royal guest took their places on the dais, where the Duchess, Lady Curzon, and the Grand Duke of Hesse had previously been seated. Both the ladies were in pale blue, with diamond coronets. Her Royal Highness was wearing the Victoria and Albert Orders, and the Edward VII Coronation medal, and Lady Curzon her newly-won Kaiser-i-Hind gold medal. The first to be invested with the Robe and Insignia of the Star of India was the Rajah of Cochin. It was a little difficult to arrange the flowing mantle over the sword, and conduct him backwards down the steps in safety. Very supple must be the spine of poor Sir Hugh Barnes after the thousand and one bows he has been obliged to make during the famous fortnight. Thoroughly well deserved his knighthood for his numerous and varied services to the State, not the least the splendid powers of organisation displayed in manipulating the Durbar machinery with such eminently satisfactory results.

The Chapter being opened, the ceremony of investiture began. Sir Hugh Barnes, stepping before the dais and bowing low, announced that there were one Knight Grand Commander, twelve Knights Commanders, and fourteen Companions of the Most Exalted Order of the Star of India to be invested with the insignia of their respective classes. He then delivered to the Grand Master the Sovereign's grant conferring on the Maharaja of Cochin the dignity of a Knight Grand Commander. His Highness, attended by Sir Hugh Barnes, Mr. Wood, and by the two junior Knights Commanders, Sir James La Touche and Sir J. Price, was then conducted to the front of the dais where he made an appropriate obeisance to the Grand Master. Sir Hugh Barnes read the Sovereign's grant. The Maharajah was then conducted to a table at the side of the dais, where Sir James La Touche decorated him with the riband and badge, and Sir J. Price attached the star of the Order, to his breast. Both Knights

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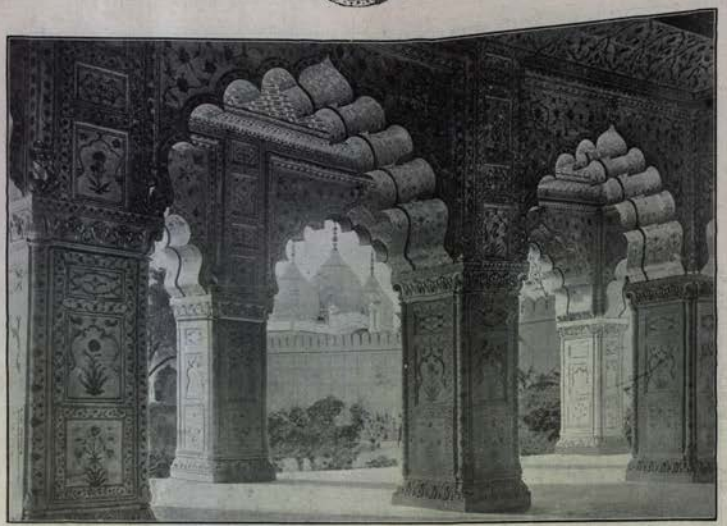


INTERIOR OF THE DEWAN-I-KHAS.
[*From a Photograph by Johnston & Hoffmann, Calcutta.*]

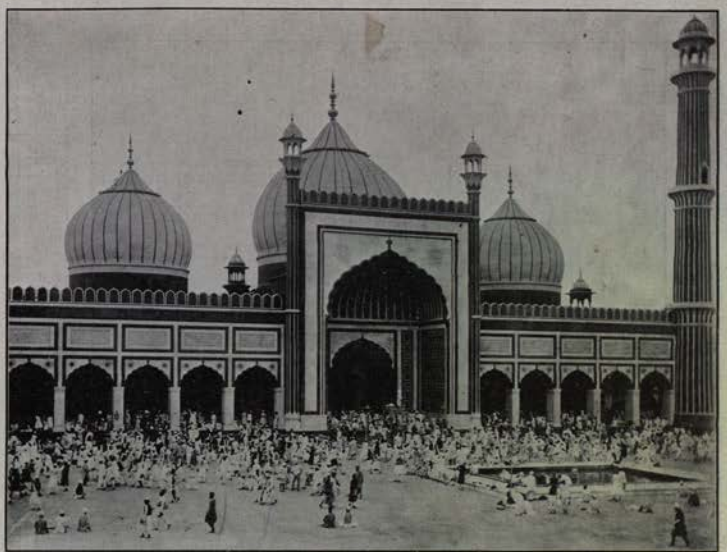
next robed His Highness with the mantle of the Order, after which he once more proceeded to the front of the dais and made another reverence. The Under-Secretary took from the table the collar of the Knight Grand Commander, placed it upon a cushion of Star of India blue, and delivered it to the Grand Master with a low bow. His Excellency, remaining seated, invested His Highness with the collar, and in a clear voice, audible throughout the hall, addressed him as follows: "In the name of the King, Emperor of India, and by His Majesty's Command, I hereby invest you with the Honourable Insignia of the Order of the Star of India, of which most exalted Order His Majesty has been graciously pleased to appoint you to be a Knight Grand Commander." His Highness made another reverence, and was then conducted by Sir Hugh Barnes to his appointed seat.

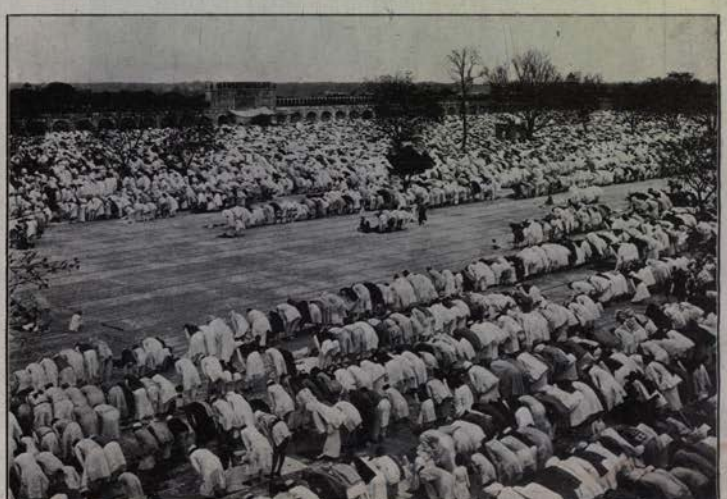
The next process was the investiture of the Knights Commanders, who were conducted to the dais in groups of four. Those who were present were His Highness Raja Surindra Bikram Prakash Bahadur, of Sirmur; the Honourable Lieutenant-Colonel David William Keith Barr, C.S.I., Indian Staff Corps; the Honourable Mr. Denzil Charles Jelf Ibbetson, C.S.I., Indian Civil Service; His Excellency Rear-Admiral Charles Carter Drury, Royal Navy; the Honourable Mr. Henry Martin Winterbotham, C.S.I., Indian Civil Service; the Honourable Mr. James Monteath, C.S.I., Indian Civil Service; the Honourable Lieutenant-Colonel Donald Robertson, C.S.I., Indian Staff Corps; the Honourable Mr. Andrew Henderson Leith Fraser, C.S.I., Indian Civil Service; Hugh Shakespear Barnes, Esq., C.S.I., Indian Civil Service; Colonel Sir Colin Campbell Scott-Moncrieff, K.C.M.G., C.S.I., Royal Engineers (retired); His Highness Raja Kirti Sah, C.S.I., of Tehri; and Kunwar Ranbir Singh, of Patiala. They knelt one by one before the Grand Master who borrowed a sword from an Aide-de-Camp, touched the recipient of the honour lightly upon each shoulder with the naked blade, and in an impressive voice, pronounced the words "rise Sir James," or whatever the Christian name of the new Knight happened to be. The two Knights Commanders in attendance then invested the recipients with the Star of the Order, and they were appropriately addressed by the Grand Master, who afterwards invested each with the pale blue riband and badge. They then retired to their seats, stepping backwards and bowing low.

The new Companions were then conducted in groups of five to the front of the dais, and their badges, which were successively handed to Sir Hugh Barnes by the Grand Master, were duly attached. Those who were present were the Honourable Mr. Charles Gerwien Bayne, Indian Civil Service; the Honourable Mr. Thomas Raleigh; the Honourable Mr. James Thomson, Indian Civil Service; the Honourable Mr. Joseph Bampfylde Fuller, C.I.E., Indian Civil Service; the Honourable Sir Edward FitzGerald Law, K.C.M.G.; the Honourable Mr. Charles Stuart Bayley, Indian Civil Service; the Honourable Mr. Edward Townshend Candy, Indian Civil Service; Major-General Trevor Bruce Tyler, Royal Artillery; the Honourable Mr. William Henry Lockington Impey, Indian Civil Service; the Honourable Mr. William Charles Macpherson, Indian Civil Service; Major Hugh Daly, C.I.E., Indian Staff Corps; Raja Bun Bihari Kupur, of Burdwan; Nawab Mumtaz-ud-Daula Muhammad Faiyaz Ali Khan; and Sardar Badan Singh, of Malaudh. This closed the business of the Chapter, and all present rose and remained standing as the Viceroy and the Duke of Connaught withdrew from the hall amid a great array of officials, to the strains of a grand march.

Afterwards, a Grand Chapter at which three Knights Grand Commanders, eighteen Knights Commanders, and twenty-six Companions of the Most Eminent Order of the Indian Empire were invested. The processions and the procedure were very much the same as in the previous Chapter, and there is no need to describe them in detail. The Knights Grand Commanders invested were His Highness Maharao Sir Kesri Singh Bahadur, K.C.S.I., of Sirohi; His Highness Maharaja Sir Bala Rama Varma, G.C.S.I., of Travancore; and His Highness Raja Sir Hira Singh Bahadur, G.C.S.I., of Nabha.

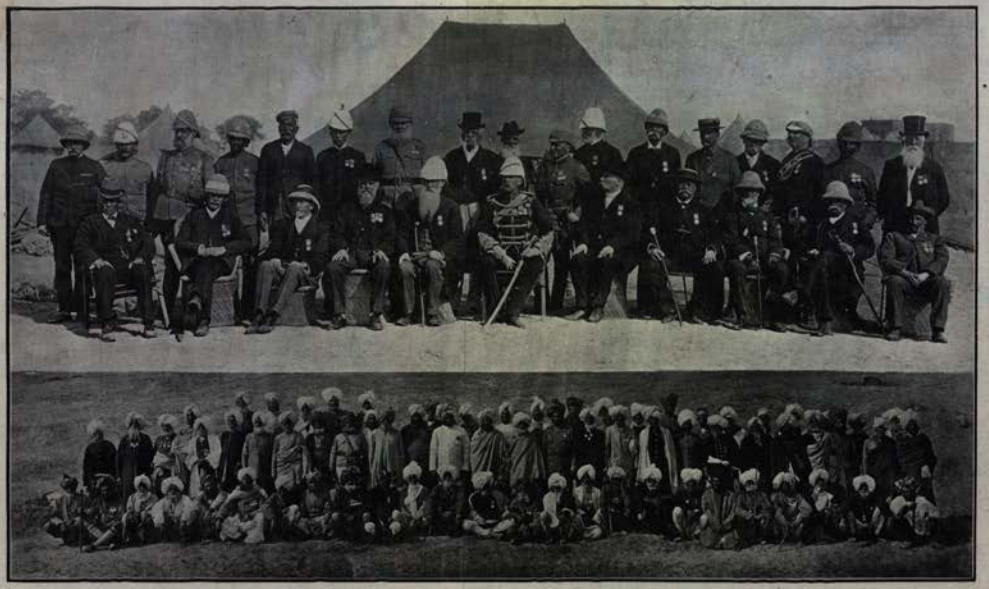
The Knights Commanders were the Nawab Shahbaz Khan, Bugti; James George Scott, Esq., C.I.E.; His Highness Maharaja Malkhan Singh Bahadur, of Charkhari; the Honourable Maharaja Rameshwara Singh Bahadur, of Darbhanga; Thomas Higham, Esq., C.I.E. M.I.C.E.; Colonel Samuel





(1)—The Jumma Mussid. (2)—The Eed at Delhi, 1st January 1903.—[*From Photographs by Johnston & Hoffmann, Calcutta.*]

THE EUROPEAN AND NATIVE VETERANS AT THE DELHI DURBAR.



EUROPEANS. *Back Row*:—Conductor P. Gately; Sergt. J. Ogg; Major R. P. Dunn, V.D.; Fde-Major J. Rance; Private R. Caldelow; Captain J. Rogers; Conductor R. J. Dennett; Captain J. Fenemen; Captain T. Price; Captain J. M. Courtenay; Doctor W. F. Browne; Captain W. J. Rootloff; Battery Sergt.-Major C. Adams; Lieut. J. H. Quilter; Major J. Courtenay; Drum-Major A. Frengrude; Deputy Provost-Marshall W. H. Cross. *Front Row*:—Asst. Apothecary A. C. Johnson; Conductor T. O'Donnell; Captain C. Briscoe; Troop-Sergt.-Major R. Bolland; Revd. W. Ferguson; Colonel A. R. D. Mackenzie, C. B.; Color-Sergt. A. Owen; Lieut. R. Hardaker; Asst. Apothecary D. E. Young; Ensign G. Bailey; 1st Grade Apothecary E. Des Brisay.

[*From Photographs by Johnston and Hoffmann, Calcutta.*]

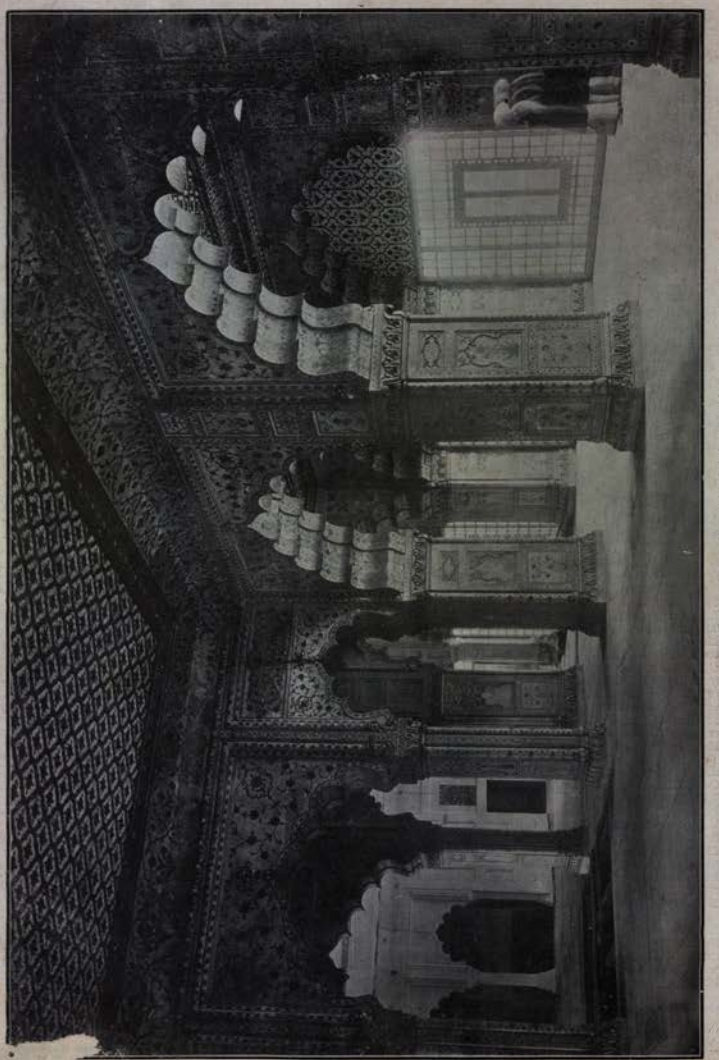
THEIR ROYAL HIGHNESSES THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF CONNAUGHT LEAVING THE RAILWAY STATION ON THEIR ARRIVAL AT DELHI.
[From a Photograph by Raja Deen Dayál & Sons, Bombay and Secunderabad.]

Swinton Jacob, C.I.E., Indian Staff Corps; the Honourable Sir Lawrence Hugh Jenkins, *Kt.*; the Honourable Mr. Herbert Thirkell White, C.I.E., Indian Civil Service; the Honourable Mr. Charles Lewis Tupper, C.S.I., Indian Civil Service; Surgeon-General Benjamin Franklin, C.I.E., Indian Medical Service; Walter Roper Lawrence, Esq., C.I.E., Indian Civil Service (retired); John Eliot, Esq., C.I.E.; Raja Dhiraj Nahar Singhji, of Shahpura; Gangadhar Rao Ganesh *alias* Bala Sahib Patwardhan, Chief of Miraj (Senior Branch); Sardar Ghaus Bakhsh, Raisani; Maharaja Harballabh Narayan Singh Bahadur, C.I.E., of Sonbursa; Maharaja Peshkar Kishan Parshad; and Purna Narasingharao Krishna Murti, C.I.E.

Those who were invested with the Companionships were Rao Bahadur C. Jambulingam Mudaliyar; Lieutenant-Colonel Thomas Elwood Lindsay Bate, Indian Medical Service; John Benton, Esq., M.I.C.E.; Rao Bahadur Pandit Sukhdeo Parshad; Major Herbert Lionel Showers, Indian Staff Corps; Major Percy Zachariah Cox, Indian Staff Corps; Babu Nalin Bihari Sircar; Frederick Gurr Maclean, Esq., M.I.E.E.; Algernon Elliott, Esq; Lieutenant-Colonel William Loch, General List, Infantry; Lieutenant-Colonel John Hodding, V.D.; Henry King Beauchamp, Esq.; Harjibhai Manekji Rustomji, Esq.; Nawab Muhammad Sharif Khan, of Dir; Mehtar Shuja-ul-Mulk, of Chitral; Mir Muhammad Nazim Khan, Mir of Hunza; Raja Sikandar Khan, of Nagar; William Dickson Cruickshank, Esq; John O'Brien Saunders, Esq.; Henry Wenden, Esq.; Rao Bahadur Shyam Sundar Lal; Diwan Bahadur Munshi Balmukund Das; Robert Herriot Henderson, Esq.; Hkun Kyi, K.S.M., Sawbwa of Möng Nai; Nawab Fateh Ali Khan, Kazilbash; and Faridoonji Jamshedji, Esq.

In rapid succession and in batches of four or five were presented the gentlemen who came up as simple Esquires and went back as full-blown knights. To give the accolade, the Viceroy from time to time borrowed a sword, and its blinding flash descended first on the left shoulder and then on the right. The distribution of decorations took up a considerable time, and the repetition of the same formula became a trifle tiresome. Gallantly did the Viceroy struggle with his duty. Over and over again did his clear voice give due emphasis to "His Majesty's Command," in appointing an apparently interminable host to be members in various degrees of this "Most Exalted Order to which His Majesty had been graciously pleased to appoint" them. Bravely did Sir Hugh Barnes introduce gentleman after gentleman to receive the coveted decorations, the due reward of their deeds. Nobly did the Duke and Duchess, Lady Curzon, and the Grand Duke of Hesse strive to maintain a semblance of interest in the increasingly monotonous proceedings. Slyly did the audience try to creep away unobserved. Those who remained to the end in their frantic eagerness to be gone rushed in among the members of the two Orders who were trying to "process" back to the Robing Room in due order, with dire confusion as the consequence. An investiture is a fine and impressive sight, but a little of it goes a long way. As with most mundane affairs the things we are very keen to do, the sights we are most eager to see, turn out "just a little disappointing." I fear me that the largest portion of the pleasure enjoyed by a goodly proportion of those present was derived from the fact that so many of their friends and acquaintances were unavoidably absent. It was a distinction to get a card for that particular ceremony, and like a lot of similar distinctions had to be paid for in boredom.

Specially noticeable among the Knights Commanders of the Star of India were Sir Denzil Ibbetson, Admiral Sir Charles Drury, Sir Andrew Fraser, Colonel Sir Donald Robertson, and Sir Hugh Barnes, the indefatigable Secretary to the two Orders, a picturesque figure in his white robes of office. Of the Indian Empire the Maharajah of Travancore, the venerable Rajah of Nabha, and one or two other Indian gentleman were appointed Knights Grand Commanders. Some interesting names among those of the Knights Commanders were those of Sir Lawrence Jenkins, the popular Chief Justice of Bombay, Surgeon-General Franklin, Director-General, Indian Medical Service, Mr. Arthur Fanshawe, Director-General, Post Office



INTERIOR OF THE DEWAN-I-KHAS, DELHI. [*From a Photograph by Raja Deen Dayal & Sons, Bombay and Secunderabad.*]

ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY BOMBAY BRANCH OF THE

of India, Mr. Walter Lawrence, Private Secretary to the Viceroy, and Mr. John Eliot, Meteorological Reporter. The press was honoured by the bestowal of C. I. E.'s on no less than three Editors,—Mr. Bennett of the *Times of India*, Mr. Saunders of the *Englishman*, and Mr. Beauchamp of the *Madras Mail*. Knighthoods peculiarly gratifying to the non-official community are those conferred on Mr. Turner, President of the Bengal Chamber of Commerce, Mr. W. E. Cooper, of Cawnpore, Mr. Walker, the donor of the Walker Hospital at Simla, and Dr. Watt, Reporter on Economic Products to the Government of India.

Of course if one wished to exercise the inner vision it was easy to close one's eyes and conjure up historic scenes from the past that had taken place in that famous Hall of Audience during the reign of the Great Moghuls. The last and most impressive of all, the trial and sentence of their degenerate descendant, the King of Delhi, whose banishment brought the dynasty to an ignoble end.

And the men receiving their well-earned rewards, they were making history too. The Star or Badge was an outward and visible sign of good work faithfully done, of courage, self-sacrifice, devotion to duty. All these qualities, and many more are represented by a bit of coloured ribbon, or a shining medallion. Those wearing them are, moreover, types of the British race. Just such others are daily toiling unnoticed in the malarious swamps and feverish jungles of Hindustan, amid the snows of Canada, in the Australian bush, and on the African veldt, bearing the "white man's burden," upholding the flag, and maintaining the old Union Jack as the emblem of strength and justice in the four quarters of the globe. In this noble task we are now being ably aided by our fellow subjects of the East, who are proud to work and fight by the side of British administrators, and British soldiers. It was fitting that the work of many Indians should also have been recognised on that eventful occasion. On these fruitful themes one could think long thoughts, only the electric light is not helpful to the imagination, nor the dazzling proximity of diamonds to the prolongation of day-dreams.

LORD CURZON AND THE VETERANS.

ON Saturday, the 3rd January, the Veterans received an invitation to meet the Viceroy in front of the Viceregal quarters at 11-30 A.M. They were present in a body in their own camp, and after being photographed, they were taken in waggons to the lawn in front of the Circuit House, where they were marshalled in a most picturesque array. Lady Curzon and other Viceregal guests assembled on the verandah. His Excellency and H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught were received with a royal salute.

Colonel Mackenzie then presented the following address:—"We, the Indian Mutiny veterans, European, Eurasian, and Native, beg most humbly and respectfully to tender your Excellency our most hearfelt thanks for your Excellency's kind invitation to us to witness the Delhi Durbar, and earnestly solicit the favour that your Excellency will kindly convey to His Gracious Majesty King Edward VII and Her Gracious Majesty Queen Alexandra our heartiest congratulations on the auspicious occasion of their Gracious Majesties' Coronation. May their Majesties' reign be long, prosperous, peaceful and happy is our fervent prayer.—A. R. D. Mackenzie (Colonel) on behalf of the Native Indian Mutiny Veterans, (Signed) W. F. Browne, W. H. Cross, C. Briscoe, J. Crummy, T. O'Donnell, W. J. Routleff, T. Price, W. Ferguson, R. Hardaker, G. Bailey, A. C. Johnson, R. P. Dunn, E. Des Brosses, A. Owen, P. Gately, R. J. Dennett, J. Rance, C. Adams, A. Freegrade, D. E. Young, R. Boileau, R. Caldeira, J. Sausman, A. R. D. Mackenzie, J. M. Courtenay, J. Rogers, H. Quilter, and J. Ogg."

Lord Curzon, in reply, said: "This is one of the unrehearsed events of this great Coronation Durbar, but not less agreeable on that account. It is most gratifying to His Royal Highness and myself to meet you here to-day, especially so as we missed the pleasure of seeing you march through the Amphitheatre. Nothing could be more appropriate than that men who forty-five years ago fought and suffered on behalf of the Empire should take part in the great ceremony of the Durbar. I am told that you were received with the greatest enthusiasm, and that it was the most pathetic and moving event which had ever taken place in India. You must have felt proud men that day. You have asked me to transmit your address to the King. This I will do, and am sure that of all the addresses which have been sent to him on this occasion none will give him greater pleasure than this one."

Colonel Mackenzie, in reply, thanked His Excellency for his kind words, and assured him that there was not one among the veterans who would not gladly give what remains to him of life for the honour of the Emperor and the Empire.

Lord Curzon and the Duke of Connaught went round the ranks, and His Excellency said to blind Veteran Owen: "I am sorry you could not see the Durbar." "No, Sir," was the reply, "but I felt it." The Duke recognized several among the natives who had previously served under him, and with whom he warmly shook hands. The Duke spoke Hindustani with fluency. At the conclusion Colonel Mackenzie called for three cheers for the Viceroy and the Duke of Connaught, and again for three cheers for the King. Many of the veterans were in tears.

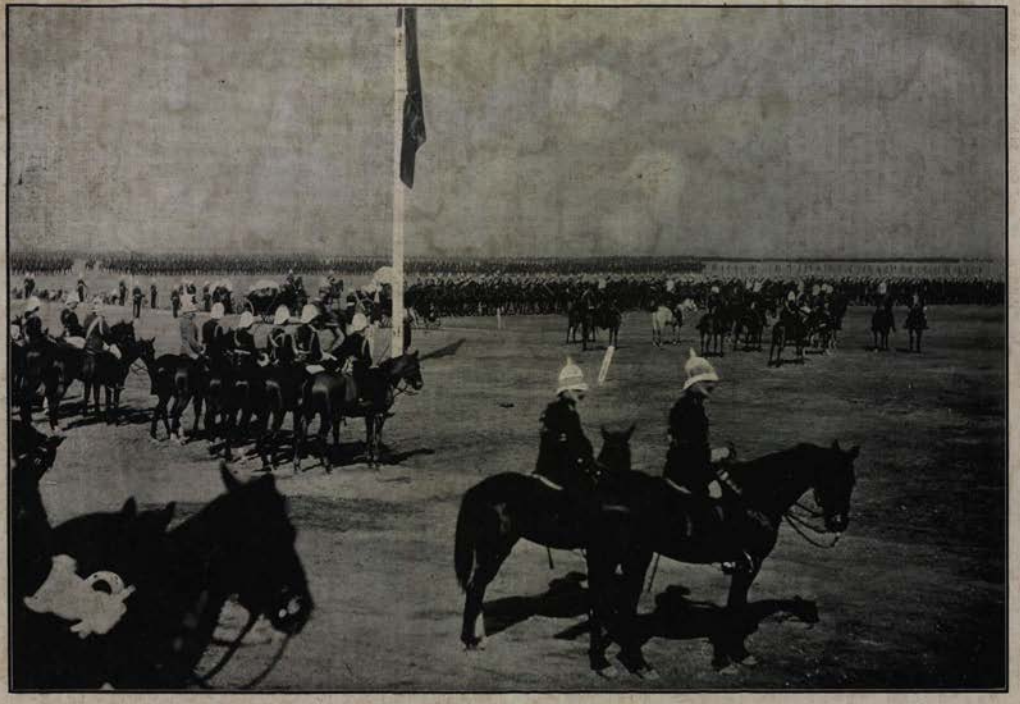
THE STATE SERVICE.

ON Sunday morning, the 4th January, the State Service was held on the polo ground—a good deal of state, and very little service. A very fine effect was produced by placing the singers and instrumentalists at some distance from the pavilion, the waves of full rich sound came delightfully mellowed to the ear. Captain Sanford deserves every credit for the admirable manner in which he has managed the complicated musical arrangements during the whole of the Durbar time. The music provided on all occasions was beyond praise, and thoroughly enjoyed by an enormous number of auditors.

The substitution of the hymn, "Oh God, our help in ages past," for "Praise the Lord, ye heavens adore Him," which appeared in the printed order of the Special Service, led to an absurd rumour. I have heard it gravely stated that the men declined to sing that particular hymn as its tune is the Austrian National Anthem. What our quarrel is with Austria I do not know. No doubt the reason for the change was something quite simple. In any case I can't conceive our army in such a lamentable state of insubordination as to refuse to obey definite orders on any subject.

On the platform of the pavilion were the Viceroy and his guests, high officials, and the officiating clergy. In front were drawn up long lines of troops; right and left were enclosures for officers and their friends and stands for the general public. The Bishop of Calcutta preached a short and suitable sermon. Copies of the address were distributed among the congregation, otherwise it would have been difficult for everyone to follow the eloquent sentences,—well delivered as they were,—in the open air. It was regrettable that many of those present forgot the solemn purpose for which they had assembled, and treated the service as a mere church parade, where the main object was to see, and to be seen.

THE REVIEW OF THE TROOPS AT DELHI ON THURSDAY, THE 8TH JANUARY, 1903.



THE MARCH PAST: THE 9TH LANCERS PASSING THE SALUTING BASE.
[*From a Photograph by Fred. Mitchell, Poona.*]

THE STATE BALL.

Tuesday, the 6th January, saw us in augmented thousands again assembled in the Dewan-i-Am. In some respects the State Ball was the most enjoyable of the numerous magnificent entertainments with which we have been almost satiated. As a dance it could hardly be called a success, but as a sight it was one that would not have been willingly missed. Dresses and diamonds, uniforms of every sort and description formed a picture of absolutely gorgeous colour, the brilliance toned down here and there by the sombre richness of court dress. The white electric beams fell on a scene unrivalled in the way of balls, for unique surroundings, for splendour of costume, and for the interest of the personalities mingling together in that wonderful crowd. Soon after the arrival of the Viceregal party the State Lancers were danced by the following eight couples,—Lord Curzon and the Duchess of Connaught, the Duke of Connaught and Lady Curzon, the Grand Duke of Hesse and Lady Northcote, Lord Northcote and Lady Ampthill, Lord Ampthill and the Duchess of Portland, Lord Kitchener and Lady Rivaz, Sir Frederick Fryer and the Duchess of Marlborough, and Sir Charles Rivaz and Lady Digges La Touche. It was not exactly an exhilirating performance. The bands in the galleries played a delightful selection of favourite airs for the twenty-two dances in the white and gold programme ornamented with a coronet and large C. Every moment one came across somebody worth looking at, a famous beauty, a celebrated man, not to mention the many friends and acquaintances of one's own, with whom one was glad to exchange a passing salutation.

The difficulty of getting supper was the one great drawback to the enjoyment of the evening. The crowd at the Dragoon-guarded entrance to the passage leading to the Dewan-i-Khas was in respect of numbers like that at the pit door of a London theatre. At the point of the lance were we forcibly prevented from passing that magic portal. It seemed to me that we were hours and hours studying the varieties of Dragoon Guard uniform. "I don't want supper so much, I only want to see the room" was a plaintive cry heard repeatedly on all sides, but it had no effect. At last the stalwart troopers,—such huge great creatures they were,—moved, and we joyously ran down the inclined plane only to be again detained like sheep in a pen,—the fence of living soldiery. Talk about the low physical standard of the Army, I never saw such a collection of giants in my life. Perhaps they were picked men. Eventually crushed in costume and snappy in temper we were permitted to seat ourselves at one of the many small tables groaning with good things, too worn out to admire the gilded roof and marvellous marble walls of the palace where perchance monarchs had feasted. When turkey and champagne had somewhat restored our exhausted energies, we were able to appreciate our sumptuous supper-room, with its inlaid walls and fretted balconies. Over the moon-lit river we hung and thought of the days when,—well, never mind what we thought. The Moghuls appear to be getting a trifle monotonous, don't you think? Very interesting people, no doubt, but just a little out of date.

A large number of the guests at this historic entertainment went by train, but there was not the least trouble in finding one's carriage, so admirable were the police arrangements.

THE REVIEW.

On Thursday morning, the 8th January, the thirty-seven thousand troops that had taken part in the Delhi manœuvres were reviewed by the Viceroy, accompanied by the Duke of Connaught. It was a very fine sight, made all the more interesting by the inclusion of the Imperial Service troops led past the saluting point by the heads of the various States. The troops were on parade at an early hour on the vast level plain which lies almost due west of the Amphitheatre. Before the troops, and exactly opposite the flagstaff, was Lord Kitchener, mounted on a splendid charger, and behind him a large and brilliant staff. At the saluting base were two great stands crammed with spectators, while the edges of the review ground were covered by large throngs of natives. Punctually at half-past ten the guns of a battery fired a Royal Salute. Lord Curzon had arrived, and was approaching the saluting point. His procession was led by a squadron of the Viceregal Bodyguard, followed by the Imperial Cadets in full uniform and commanded by the Maharajah of Idar. His Excellency was accompanied by H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught, who wore the full uniform of a Field Marshal and carried a baton, and by the Grand Duke of Hesse in a blue uniform. The remainder of the Viceregal Bodyguard concluded the procession. As His Excellency reached the saluting point, Lord Kitchener signalled to the troops the order for a Royal Salute, the massed cavalry bands played the National Anthem, and the Royal Standard was unfurled. Meanwhile, the Duchess of Connaught and Lady Curzon had been driven into the central enclosure, whence they witnessed the procession from their carriage.

The march past immediately commenced, the whole of the Cavalry Division executing a long wheeling movement to the westward, riding around a half-circle in order to get into position for the saluting point. The massed bands of the entire Cavalry Division announced the approach of the troops. First came Lord Kitchener's staff, followed by the heads of the various military departments, who were in turn succeeded by Sir George Wolseley, Sir Bindon Blood, and Sir Robert Low. Then riding quite alone and followed by a single orderly, the Commander-in-Chief himself. His Excellency, long sword in hand, saluted slowly and ceremoniously as he passed the saluting point. Then wheeling to the right, he trotted up to the Viceroy, saluted again, and handed in the parade state of the forces. For the remainder of the review he stayed at this point.

The place of honour was occupied by three splendid batteries of Royal Horse Artillery, and then followed the First Cavalry Brigade, consisting of the 4th Dragoon Guards, the 15th Hussars, the 4th Bombay Cavalry, and the 9th Bengal Lancers. The Second Cavalry Brigade, led by the 9th Lancers, came next. The 9th Lancers were heartily cheered by the crowd, as they rode along, and as they passed the grand stand there was a roar of cheers, such as was accorded to no other regiment. The Fourth Brigade consisted of Imperial Service Cavalry led by that keen soldier Colonel Stuart Beatson. The regiments, to avoid misunderstandings about precedence, filed past in alphabetical order. The Alwar Lancers, led by their young Chief, one of the finest horsemen in India, came first. Then followed the Hyderabad Lancers. Cheer after cheer went up when the Patiala Lancers rode by. For at their head rode the little eleven-year-old Maharajah of Patiala on a white pony, clad in a turban of the palest green and a robe of cream tinged with salmon pink. After the Imperial Service Cavalry had passed there came a number of Brigade Divisions of Field, Mountain and Garrison Artillery. The First Brigade Division of the Royal Field Artillery, consisting of the 13th, 67th, and 69th Batteries, commanded by Colonel Rainsford, had fought right through the war in South Africa, and they were loudly applauded as they passed, as was also the British Brigade Division of Mountain Batteries under Major Fagan. Two batteries of thirty pounders, the only two of that arm in India, also came in for much admiration. Then followed the Sappers and Miners, the pontoons and balloons, the Mounted Volunteers, and the Mounted Infantry. This portion of the march past was ended by a section of the Bikanir Camel Corps led by the soldierly young Maharajah of Bikanir, in a magnificent uniform.

Then came the twenty thousand infantry, and in popular estimation the pride of place was allotted to the 2nd Battalion, King's Royal Rifles Corps, commanded by Colonel Gore-Brown, and the 1st Battalion of the Royal Irish Rifles, who headed the brigade commanded by Sir James Willcocks. When the Infantry had withdrawn, the Cavalry and Artillery formed up a third of a mile away, and advanced at a hand-gallop towards the saluting point in three separate divisions, and finally the whole great mass of men and guns and horses formed up afresh and galloped over the plain, one great irresistible force which it seemed that nothing could check. It was a fine sight and a fitting close to the greatest and most successful review ever seen in India.

THE NEILL-FRAWLEY COMPANY.

MISS MARY VAN BUREN.

DANIEL FRAWLEY, the leading man and director of the Neill-Frawley Company, is one of the pronounced favourites of the Pacific Coast. Since 1895 when he first appeared in San Francisco at the head of his own company, Mr. Frawley has held a prominent part in theatrical circles. He was the first to introduce the modern stock company, presenting recent successes, on the Coast; and that his efforts to give the best have been appreciated is seen by the continued success which has been his reward every time his companies have appeared in Coast cities.

Not alone as a stage director, but as an actor, does Mr. Frawley claim distinction. His work in such plays as "Secret Service," "Lord and Lady Algy," "Brother Officers," "The Only Way," "Trilby," and many others, entitles him to be placed among the successful repertoire-actors.

Miss Mary Van Buren, the leading lady of the Neill-Frawley Company, made her first appearance in Calcutta in one of her favourite parts,—that of Madame Sans-Gêne. Miss Van Buren hails from Austin, Texas. Her father was a Colonel in the Northern Army during the War of the Rebellion, and she might easily be classed as an Army girl, although she was brought up out of it. She refused an offer to go to New York this season, preferring to stay with the present Company. She has been with Mr. Frawley for the past three years as leading lady. American critics all agree that, as Madame Sans-Gêne, Miss Van Buren is at her best, although she has carried other leading parts with consummate skill. Her costumes in Madame Sans-Gêne are certainly a marvel of the dressmaker's art.

Miss Elizabeth Stewart, the leading *ingenue* of the Company, attained great popularity in Manila during the twelve weeks the Company were playing there. Her beauty, sweet voice, and charming presence have won for her a host of admirers. She is a thorough-going artiste who follows the profession because she loves it. Miss Stewart is exceptionally young for one who plays the characters she does, and, in whatever guise she appears, an enthusiastic audience is always ready to applaud her genius.

"Madame Sans-Gêne," with which the Company opened on Monday, the 2nd current, is a trans-Atlantic version of Sardou's famous historical comedy. It is a rattling good play, with plenty of go in it, and is full of the fascination of the period of which it treats. The main interest of the piece centres, of course, in the Washerwoman who subsequently becomes a Duchess, *Catherine Hubscher*, known in the later stages of the play as *Madame Sans-Gêne*, or Madame Don't Care, and in this exacting character Miss Mary Van Buren exhibits just that flow of spirits and freedom of speech, combined with inexhaustible vivacity and abandon, that are needed in order to make such a play a success. The scene between *Napoleon* and *Madame Sans-Gêne*—when the latter is summoned to Court to give an explanation of certain language used towards the Emperor's sisters—is one of the best in the piece and brings out comedy of the finest description. *Sans-Gêne*, in the days of *Napoleon's* campaigning, had followed his army as a Vivandiere. *Napoleon* only knows her as the former Vivandiere, and does not recall the fact that, years before, when he was but a young lieutenant, he had taken his washing to her laundry and had asked for credit. The little bill has remained unsettled, and in this scene, *Madame Sans-Gêne* presents it for payment. Needless to say, after this little episode the Emperor is won over to her side, and the proposed forcible divorce from her husband is not proceeded with. In the version of the play presented by the Neill-Frawley Combination, there are naturally a good many passages that interpret the meaning of the author with trans-Atlantic freedom, and the old dramatist might well shiver in his slippers could he but hear the delightfully free interpretation given to his original lines. But that in no way detracts from the merit of the acting. On the contrary, like Mrs. Brown Potter's voice, although it may jar on the senses at first, it but adds to the attractiveness of the presentation when once one gets accustomed to it. Miss Mary Van Buren adds to her splendid capabilities as an actress, a fresh and very attractive presence, and a most charming voice. She is as pretty as she is clever; and in the walk of life Miss Van Buren has elected to follow, beauty is a prime consideration. There can be no mistake as to the appreciation in which she is already held among Calcutta theatre-goers.

Mr. Daniel Frawley gave us a good character study of Napoleon, and his reading of the part makes the great little man very irritable on occasions, and somewhat impatient always. Mr. Gardner Crane, as the husband of *Madame Sans-Gêne*, was also distinctly good as the bluff old soldier, who had been one of those who had carried a Marshall's *baton* in his knapsack. Another conscientious bit of acting was the *Fouche* of Mr. Wallace Shaw, and among the other characters the *De Neipperg* of Mr. Arthur Garrels and the *Savary* of Mr. J. R. Amory deserve special mention. The ladies of the Court were all attractive in their rôles, and the less important parts were well filled. The play was well staged, and met with a reception that cannot but have been highly gratifying to those who took part in it.

After the withdrawal of "Madame Sans-Gêne," the great London success "Brother Officers" was staged; and this again was followed by "The Christian" produced for the first time in India on Monday last. We regret we have no space in which to notice the play in detail, but we may say at once that it was as powerful a representation of a strong and intensely dramatic story as has ever been witnessed in Calcutta. A crowded house marked its appreciation by re-calling the principals over and over again.

MR. DANIEL FRAWLEY.

Digitized with financial assistance from
Observer Research Foundation
on 17 May, 2019